

# THE MONTHLY ANTHOLOGY,

## AND BOSTON REVIEW.

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# METEOROLOGY for JANUARY.

| Day. | Clock.   | Barom. | Therm. | Wind.   | Weather. |          |        |  |  |  |  |
|------|----------|--------|--------|---|----------|----------|--------|--|--|--|--|
| 1    | sr. 29   | 21     | SSW    | Fair and clear.   | 16       | 8 30     | 8 W    | Cloudy.  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 29     | 27     |        |   |          | ss. 29,7 | 19 SW  |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 30   | 23     | W      |   |          | 10 29,6  | 22     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 30    | 21     |        |   |          | 8 29,6   | — SW   | Cloudy. Thaw.  |  |  |  |
| 2    | sr. 29,9 | 19     | NW     | Snow in the morning.  | 17       | 2 29,7   | 40     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 29,8   | 30     | WNW    | Fair after 10 A.M.  |          | ss. 29,5 | 35 SSW |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 29,7 | 24     |        |   |          | 10 29,4  | 34     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 29,7  | 20     |        |   |          | 8 29,3   | 30 SSW | Cloudy. Great thaw.  |  |  |  |
| 3    | sr. 29,7 | 21     | SSW    | Some snow in the morning.—After 11 A.   | 18       | 2 29,2   | 40     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 29,6   | 26     | NNW    | M. fair.—Some snow in the evening.  |          | ss. 29,2 | 38 E   | Some rain P.M.   |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 29,5 | 21     |        |   |          | 10 29,1  | 41     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 29,4  | 20     |        |   |          | 8 29,1   | 33 W   | Fair morning. Snow   |  |  |  |
| 4    | sr. 29,3 | 14     | NW     | Snow last night and this morning till 10 A.M.—  | 19       | 2 29,2   | 27     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 29,4   | 11     |        | Very high wind all day.   |          | ss. 29,4 | 21 SW  | from 11 A.M. to 3 P.M.   |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 29,5 | 5      |        |   |          | 10 29,6  | 18     | Afterwards fair & clear.   |  |  |  |
|      | 10 29,6  | 0      |        |   |          | 8 29,9   | 8 SW   | Fair morning. Cloudy   |  |  |  |
| 5    | 8 29,7   | 0      | S      | Snowed moderately all day—wind very moderate.   | 20       | 2 29,9   | 22 WSW | at 11 A.M.—After 2 P.  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 29,4   | 13     |        |   |          | ss. 29,8 | 19 NNE | M. snowed moderately.  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 29,4 | 6      |        |   |          | 10 29,7  | 19     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 29,5  | 3      |        |   |          | 8 29,3   | 24 NNE | Snow and hail A.M.—  |  |  |  |
| 6    | 8 29,7   | 0      | WNW    | Fair and very clear.  | 21       | 2 29,2   | 27 N   | Some rain P.M.—Evening fair.   |  |  |  |
|      | 2 30     | 19     |        |   |          | ss. 29,2 | 21     |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 30,1 | 10     |        |   |          | 10 29,3  | 11     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 30,2  | 5      |        |   |          | 8 29,5   | 7 W    | Fair and clear.  |  |  |  |
| 7    | 8 30     | 16     | S      | Snowed moderately till noon—P.M. a very fine mist which froze as it reached the ground. | 22       | 2 29,6   | 13     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 29,7   | 21     | W      |   |          | ss. 29,7 | 11     |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 29,5 | 20     | S      |   |          | 10 29,9  | 9      |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 29,5  | 24     |        |   |          | 8 30     | 0 W    | Fair and clear A.M.—   |  |  |  |
| 8    | 8 29,9   | 18     | NW     | Fair.   | 23       | 2 30,1   | 23 SW  | Cloudy P.M. Little snow in the evening.  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 30     | 26     | WNW    |   |          | ss. 30   | 21     |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 30,1 | 20     |        |   |          | 10 29,7  | 28 SSW |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 30,2  | 16     |        |   |          | 8 29,9   | 33 SSW | Fair. Some clouds.   |  |  |  |
|      | 8 29,9   | 23     | ESE    | Hail from 9 to 11.—Afterwards rain most of the day.—Thaws very fast.                    | 24       | 2 30     | 29     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 29,6   | 33     | NW     |   |          | ss. 30   | 38 NE  |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 29,5 | 33     | SE     |   |          | 10 30    | 30     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 29,6  | 40     |        |   |          | 8 29,9   | 33 NNE | Fine rain all day.   |  |  |  |
| 9    | 8 30     | 34     | NW     | Cloudy till 3 P.M.—Afterwards snowed moderately.  | 25       | 2 29,8   | 35     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 30,1   | 32     |        |   |          | ss. 29,7 | 34 N   |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 30,1 | 27     |        |   |          | 10 29,7  | 35     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 30    | 24     |        |   |          | 8 29,9   | 34 W   | Fair—Clouds.   |  |  |  |
| 10   | 8 30     | 20     | NW     | Snow storm last night. Some snow this morning.—P.M. fair & clear.                       | 26       | 2 29,9   | 42     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 30,1   | 30     |        |   |          | ss. 29,9 | 38 NNW |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 30,2 | 20     |        |   |          | 10 29,9  | 36     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 30,3  | 14     |        |   |          | 8 29,9   | 33 NE  | Snow storm. Wind moderate till near sunset, when it rose very much.                      |  |  |  |
| 11   | 8 30,6   | 0      | W      | Fair and clear.   | 27       | 2 29,8   | 30 NNE |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 30,5   | 20     | SW     | Cloudy evening.   |          | ss. 29,8 | 29     |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 30,5 | 17     | SSW    |   |          | 10 29,8  | 29     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 30,4  | 21     |        |   |          | 8 29,7   | 24 NNE | Storm continued all day. Between 2 and 4 P.M. rain, altho' therm. did not rise. Snow af. |  |  |  |
| 12   | 8 30     | 20     | SSW    | Some rain in the morning. Afterwards cloudy with some sunshine. Great thaw.             | 28       | 2 29,6   | 27 N   |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 29,8   | 39     | SW     |   |          | ss. 29,4 | 26     |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 29,8 | 35     |        |   |          | 10 29,3  | 26     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 29,8  | 26     |        |   |          | 8 29,1   | 23 NW  | Snow most of the day. Wind moderate.   |  |  |  |
| 13   | 8 29,9   | 14     | W      | Fair and clear.   | 29       | 2 29,1   | 25     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 29,9   | 22     |        |   |          | ss. 29,2 | 21     |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 30   | 13     |        |   |          | 10 29,2  | 24     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 30    | 4      |        |   |          | 8 29,3   | — NW   | Fair.  |  |  |  |
| 14   | 8 30     | 3      | W      | Fair and clear.   | 30       | 2 29,4   | 48     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 30     | 20     |        |   |          | ss. 29,5 | 36     |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 30   | 15     |        |   |          | 10 29,7  | 30     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 30    | 10     |        |   |          | 8 29,8   | — WSW  | Fair.  |  |  |  |
| 15   | 8 30     | 3      | W      | Fair and clear.   | 31       | 2 29,9   | 42     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 2 30     | 20     |        |   |          | ss. 29,6 | 37     |  |  |  |  |
|      | ss. 30   | 15     |        |   |          | 10 29,9  | 34     |  |  |  |  |
|      | 10 30    | 10     |        |   |          |          |        |  |  |  |  |

The mean state of the thermometer this month by the foregoing observations is 23,2. The quantity of snow has been very remarkable.



THE  
MONTHLY ANTHOLOGY,

FOR  
JANUARY, 1805.

*For the Monthly Anthology.*

ON JUNIUS.

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

EMINENT productions, whether on politicks or literature, on ethicks or religion, will inevitably encounter at their outset all the rancour of party and rigidity of criticism; all the violence of malignity and severity of wit. Nothing will long withstand so powerful a test but superiour talent, which, like "gold seven times tried in the furnace," it is impossible to destroy. It is not to be blasted by envy nor sullied by aspersion. The torrent of abuse may for a while rush against it; but finding it impenetrable will change its course and seek a different channel.

That the truth of these observations has been instanced in the writings of *Junius*, needs only to be mentioned to be allowed.—When they first appeared they attracted peculiar attention and excited much animosity; attention, because they were anonymous and bold; animosity, because they were personal and malignant. They were found possessed of genius, and were attacked with virulence, spirit, and ability. Those who allowed the style

to be elegant, called the sentiments abuse; those who conceded their strength of expression, found fault with their severity, and those who acknowledged the *subtlety*, impeached the *soundness* of the reasoning. "Junius has sometimes made his satire felt," says Dr. Johnson; "but let not injudicious admiration mistake the *poison* of the shaft, for the *vigour* of the bow. It is not by his liveliness of imagery, his pungency of periods, or his fertility of allusion, that he detains the cits of London and the boors of Middlesex. Of style and sentiment they take no cognizance. They love him for virtues like their own, for contempt of order and violence of outrage, for rage of defamation, and audacity of falsehood." Other writers were equally violent and equally illiberal. Horne calls him a blackguard, and Sir William Draper a knave. Affailed on all sides, and by a variety of men, he either checked their presumption, or laughed at their imbecility. His talents were singularly adapted to political controversy; and the attention which he must have paid to his letters, has rendered them the



best specimens of *style, satire, and sedition*, in the English language. His reputation however by the generality of mankind is thought to arise, not so much from his subjects themselves, as from the genius he displayed in managing them. When it was known that Junius was not to be frightened by threats nor overcome by argument, when he was found to be as superiour in composition as he was irresistible in dispute, the vapours which had enveloped but could not obscure his genius began suddenly to dissipate; and at length the force of his mind, the acuteness of his conception, and extent of his political knowledge became the admiration of all.

The fame of *Junius* as a *writer* is exceeded only by his obscurity as a *man*. From the moment his first letter was issued from the press, when he astonished those by the ardency of his imagination whom he convinced by the strength of his reasoning, and delighted by the purity of his style, every exertion has been made to identify him; but want of success hath disappointed expectation, and the world is still in doubt. Curiosity has not been able to penetrate his concealment, and conjecture has endeavoured to supply her place. No event in the annals of literature is more extraordinary than this, and perhaps the judgment of *Junius* is as eminently exhibited, and his fame as effectually perpetuated by it, as by the intrinsic importance of his letters. Friendship, zeal for particular personages, party-preference, and self-sufficiency, have ascribed to many the "meed of honour"; but if we abstract from

their arguments the facility of conjecture, and from their assertions the deviations from sincerity, we shall find but little weight of evidence on which to judge or decide. From this poverty of fact, and abundance of supposition, we shall attempt to extract whatever may conduce to convince, and remove whatever may tend to mislead. We shall consider the arguments advanced in favour of each gentleman, supposed to be the author of the letters in question, who is distinguished either by rank, talents, or general attention.

This subject, although in some measure barren of intelligence, still has charms which attract, and novelties which allure; and so long as Junius remains veiled by obscurity, it is probable it will afford pleasure and excite attention. The human mind can never rest on the evanescence of uncertainty; but is always anxious for the stability of truth. Let truth be gained, and the mind is passive, or wanders after new secrecy and new development.

On a subject of so much controversy, and where so much doubt is involved, we question whether any thing short of demonstration will convince those who are prejudiced in favour of one person, that these letters were written by another. But whatever may be the result of our inquiries, we hope we shall not treat the merits of any gentleman with a pertinacious preference for that person whom we may judge to be the author; but advance facts precisely as we have found them, and deduce our observations with



candour and with justice. And that we have reasoned as we ought. A. if we are not able to decide with precision, we shall rest satisfied

*For the Monthly Anthology.*

MR. EDITOR,

I am so well pleased with your publication, that I have procured all the numbers of the First Volume, and had them bound. Upon looking over the 5th and 6th numbers, pp. 224 and 273, I find "The Collectanea, or Magazine in miniature," Nos. 1 and 2, in which the writer intends to deposit such *Selections, Scraps, and loose Paragraphs*, as his reading or reflexion may furnish. Now this is exactly such a department, as I wish to see reestablished in your work. I have probably the same regard for every "flower" in the Anthology, which led you to keep the whole "collection" from withering away. Whether my incipient efforts will in any sense correspond with the original design of the author above mentioned, I cannot say; with your leave he may resume and prosecute his purpose; but if you have no objection, I wish you to publish the historical scraps I herewith offer under the title of

COLLECTANEA.

No. 3.

*"Tam prodesse quam conspici."*

THE famous arch-pirate Rollo, son of a Norwegian count, being banished from his native land (in the ninth century), put himself at the head of a resolute band of Normans and seized upon the maritime provinces of France, from whence he infested the whole country. Charles the simple, having neither resolution nor power to expel the invader from his dominions, had recourse to negociation; and accordingly offered to make over to Rollo a considerable portion of his territories, provided the latter would marry his daughter Gisela, consent to a peace, and embrace christianity. These terms were immediately accepted; for the Norman pirates being without religion of any kind, were not restrained by prejudice from embracing one which presented to them the most advantageous prospects. Hence the province of Bretagne and a part of Neustria, conveyed by grant from Charles to his son-in-law, were from this

time known by the name of *Normandy*.—*Mosheim, vol. 2. p. 374.*

THE whole island of Great-Britain was anciently called *Albion*. In the time of Julius Cæsar, it was called *Britannia*, from *birth*, which in the old British tongue signified *painted*; for the same reason that the extra-provincial Britains were afterwards called *Picts*, from their retaining the ancient custom of painting their skins. But about 800 years after the incarnation of Christ, by a special edict of king Egbert, who was descended from the Angles, a people of Lower-Saxony, in whose possession the greatest part of the country then was, the south part was called *Angle*, or *Englelond*, or as we now pronounce it, *England*.

*Chamberlayne's present State of Great-Britain, p. 1.*

—  
GREAT events may frequently be traced to trivial causes. Louis 7th of France, in obedi-



Along thy glades, a solitary guest,  
 The hollow-sounding bittern guards its  
 nest;  
 Amidst thy desert walks the lapwing  
 flies,  
 And tires their echoes with unvaried  
 cries.  
 Sunk are thy towers in shapeless ruin all,  
 And the long grass o'ertops the moulder-  
 ing wall;  
 And trembling, shrinking from the  
 spoiler's hand,  
 Far, far away thy children leave the  
 land.

The Reviewer, who does not feel how superiour is Goldsmith to his predecessor, does not deserve to exist a moment longer in his critical capacity.

We will next try the absurdity of comparing with these the attempts of the bards of Columbia. I cite them in the order, as they have been first published.

The description of the desolation of Babylon, imitated from some passages in *Isaiah*.

For there no more shall gay assemblies  
 meet,  
 Crowd thy full mart, or throng thy spa-  
 cious street;  
 No more the bridegroom's cheerful  
 voice shall call  
 The viol, sprightly in the sounding hall;  
 No more the lamp shall yield her cheer-  
 ful light,  
 Gild thy lone roofs or sparkle through  
 the night;  
 No future age thy glories shall recal,  
 Thy turrets lift, or build thy desert wall;  
 Where the gilt palace pierced the ad-  
 miring skies,  
 The owl shall stun thee with funereal  
 cries,  
 The baleful dragon through thy gar-  
 dens rove,  
 And wolves usurp the consecrated grove.  
 No shepherd there the wand'ring flock  
 shall spread,  
 Nor tir'd, repose beneath the tented shed;  
 No stranger there with devious footstep  
 stray,  
 Where circling horrors guard the fated  
 way;

Eternal ruin rears her standard wide,  
 And vengeance triumphs o'er the realms  
 of pride.

*Trumbull, American Poems.*

Does the reader perceive any  
 absurdity in comparing these lines  
 with the description of Pope?

The description of the destruc-  
 tion of Jerusalem.

On that dread morn shall Salem hear  
 from far  
 The trump's shrill clamour and the  
 sounding car;  
 Hosts train'd to blood her shining seats  
 surround,  
 And all her glories totter to the ground,  
 Where once the palace raptur'd eyes  
 descried,  
 And the tall temple rear'd its splendid  
 pride,  
 Round mould'ring walls the nightly  
 wolf shall howl,  
 Sad ruins murmur to the wailing owl;  
 In domes, once golden, creeping moss  
 be found;  
 The long rank weed o'erspread the gar-  
 den's bound,  
 The wild Idumean cast a mournful eye  
 On the brown towers, and pass in si-  
 lence by.

*Dwight, Conquest of Canaan.*

Whether the *wolves* and *owls* of the Columbian bards are equal in dignity to the *fox obscene* of Pope, is a question, which, if it cannot be finally settled by the criticks, must be referred to the writers of natural history.

I shall now cite a paragraph from the poems of Col. Humphreys, a bard, in his Reviewers' judgment, *incomparable*, but in a new sense of the word.

The description of the future desolation of the states of Bar-  
 bary.

'Tis done...behold the uncheery pro-  
 pects rise,  
 Unwonted glooms the silent coasts sur-  
 prise;



The heavens with fable clouds are  
overcast,  
And death-like sounds ride on the hol-  
low blast;  
The rank grass rustling to the passing  
gale;  
E'en now of men the cheerful voices fail.  
No busy marts appear, no crowded ports,  
No rural dances and no splendid courts;  
In halls, so late with feasts and musick  
crown'd,  
No revels sport, nor mirthful cymbals  
found.  
Fastidious pomp! how are thy pageants  
fled!  
How sleep the haughty in their lowly bed!  
Where the fair garden bloom'd, the  
thorn succeeds,  
'Mid noxious brambles, and envenom'd  
weeds.  
O'er fallow plains no vagrant flocks are  
seen  
To print with tracks or crop the dewy  
green;  
The PLAGUE, where thousands felt his  
mortal stings,  
In vacant air his shafts promiscuous  
flings;  
There walks in darkness, thirsting still  
for gore,  
And raves unsated round the desert  
shore.  
The sandy waste, th' immeasurable heath,  
Alone are prowl'd by animals of death.  
Here tawny lions guard their gory den,  
There birds of prey usurp the haunts of  
men;  
'Thro' dreary wilds a mournful echo  
calls

From mouldering towers and desolated  
walls;  
Where the wan light through broken  
windows gleams,  
The fox looks out, the boding raven  
screams;  
While trembling travellers in wild  
amaze,  
On wrecks of state and piles of ruin gaze.  
*Humphreys, on the future glory  
of the United States.*

No passage which I have cited  
is free from faults, or secure a-  
gainst severe and minute criticism;  
but I hesitate not to declare my  
opinion, that the expressions in  
the last quotation are generally  
the most forcible, and that in  
strength, novelty, and sublimity,  
none of the thoughts or images  
in the others, are equal to the  
personification of the pestilence by  
Col. Humphreys.

It is not for the want of learn-  
ing or genius, that the American  
poets are so little regarded, and  
that the public quietly endure  
such contemptuous criticisms on  
their works. It is because, amidst  
the mutual clamours of contending  
parties, not one reader in a thou-  
sand cares three cents about the  
poetical or literary honour of his  
country.

*For the Monthly Anthology.*

## THE BOTANIST.

No. 6.

*How dead the vegetable kingdom lies!*.....THOMPSON'S WINTER.

IN the past numbers we treat-  
ed of the SEED; the ROOT; the  
STEM; and lastly of the BUD,  
*hybernacula*, or *winter-quarters* of  
the vegetative life. Order indi-  
cates that we describe the LEAVES  
and opening FLOWERS in this;  
but alas! a frost, "a killing  
frost," has "nipt our shoots," and

check'd us in the bud. Our con-  
geniality, or uncongeniality to the  
seasons, is founded in the nature  
of things, let Johnson say what  
he will to the contrary. When  
the mercury in the glass, and the  
mercury in the man, is a degree  
or two below 0, he is fitted rather  
to write on modern patriotism,



"corporation politicks\*," and publick generosity, than on the vernal bounties of exuberant NATURE. *Anthology*† requires the ethereal warmth of spring.

We attribute to the hard, inflexible, horn-beam fibre of a Johnson, which no climate could alter, nor season soften, this erroneous sentiment:—"Those who look upon the mind to depend on the seasons, and suppose the intellect subject to periodical ebbs and flows, may justly be derided as intoxicated by the fumes of a vain imagination. The author that thinks himself weather bound, will find, with a little help from *bellebore*, that he is only idle, or exhausted. But while this notion has possession of the head, it produces the inability which it supposes." This stern philosopher however was compelled, in the evening of his life, to groan out, that we are "*the slaves of sunshine and of gloom.*"‡

When

———"the vernal sun awakes  
The torpid sap, detruded to the root  
By wintry winds ;"—

or when "*the winter is past, and the rain over and gone ;*" when "*flowers appear on the earth, and the singing of birds is come ; when the fig-tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell,*"§ then will the BOTANIST quit his conglaciated state, and, congenial to the cheerful season, once more attempt to delineate the beauties of earth's renovated carpet ;—unless the cold hand of death, or the

still colder hand of a *gothick spirit*, should paralyze *his* forever !

Lest those who have regarded the labours of the Botanist with a favourable eye should be disappointed, we seize this opportunity of introducing them to the acquaintance

OF LINNÆUS.

The figure this illustrious physician and naturalist made whilst living, and the reputation of his works now he is dead, will justify us in devoting a number to his honour.

CHARLES VON LINNÉ, or, as the learned throughout the world have latinized it, CAROLUS LINNÆUS, was born at Smaland in Sweden in the year 1707. His father was the parish minister of a small village, with an income so small, and his family so straitened in their circumstances, that this prince of naturalists was on the point of being bound 'prentice to a mechanick.\*

When young men are just stepping on the stage of life, they almost all press forward to the acquisition of riches, as the surest road to power and reputation ; whilst a few, a very few, consider wealth, as a secondary object, and pursue with ardour fame or reputation, as the first. Hence there have been few famous literary characters, who have not commenced their career in poverty. *Laudatur et ulget.* The design of binding Linnæus to a me-

\* If the reader would glance over Dr. Pulteney's general view of the life and writings of Linnæus, he will see whence we have taken most of our facts ; and will perceive that we have sometimes used his expressions.

\* Dean Swift.

† i. e. A treatise on FLOWERS.

‡ Verses on Winter. § Solomon.



chanick was over-ruled, and he was sent to school, when he was ten years of age. At this early period his chief amusement was the study of plants and of insects.

In the year 1728 he removed to Upsal, where he obtained the patronage of several eminent men, particularly of OLAUS CELSIUS, at that time Professor of Divinity, and the restorer of natural history in Sweden. Under such encouragement he made rapid progress in his studies, and in the esteem of the Professors. We have a striking proof of his merits and attainments that, after only two years' residence, he was thought sufficiently qualified to give lectures occasionally from the botanick chair, in the room of Professor Rudbeck.

In 1731 the Royal Academy of Sciences, having a desire to improve the natural history of Sweden, deputed Linnæus to make the tour of Lapland, with the sole view of exploring the natural history of the arctic region, to which his reputation, as a scholar and a naturalist, and his tough constitution, equally recommended him. He traversed the Lapland desert, destitute of villages, roads, cultivation, or any conveniences. He spent about five months in this tour, suffering innumerable hardships and privations; and that too for a very small stipend, scarcely enough to buy him shoes, which must have been an important article of cloathing; for poor Linnæus travelled ten degrees of latitude *on foot*. Several years after he travelled through Holland, Brabant, and France, in the same manner, gathering plants on the way, and searching for minerals.

In 1733 this indefatigable naturalist was sent by the government to visit the mines in Sweden. On his return to Upsal, he gave lectures on mineralogy in the university. In 1735, when he took his degree of Doctor of Physick, he published the first sketch of his *SYSTEMA NATURÆ*, in a very compendious way, and in the form of tables, in twelve pages only. By this it appears, that he had at a very early period, before he was twenty-four years of age, laid the basis of that magnificent work, which he afterwards raised, and which will ever remain a lasting monument of his genius and industry. In the same year he retired to *Fahlum*, a town in Dalecarlia, where he gave lectures on mineralogy and the docimastick art; and where he practised physick. But his vast and ardent mind would not allow him to be confined to such drudgery, for in 1736 he passed over into England, carrying letters of warm recommendation from the famous BOERHAAVE, who was at that time Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physick at Leyden, the glory of the medical world, and one of the best botanists of the age. The patronage of so illustrious a man rendered Linnæus still more conspicuous; Boerhaave himself being a cultivator of natural history and botany, the merits of Linnæus could not escape his perspicacity.

In 1738 Linnæus really imagined, that he had fixed down for the last time in the practice at Stockholm; for being now married, he concluded it was time to settle down for life, and give over gathering plants in the arctic circle, and searching the bowels



of the earth for minerals. He however met with great opposition in his business. He was too learned and too eminent not to excite all, that envy and jealousy could engender and inflict. At Stockholm his enemies oppressed him with many difficulties; but the abilities and persevering spirit of Linnæus surmounted them all, and he came into extensive practice. Count Tessén was his patron, through whose influence medals were struck in his honour. He enjoyed also a stipend from the citizens for giving lectures in botany.

In 1741 Linnæus was appointed joint Professor of Physick with Rosen. These two colleagues agreed to divide the medical department between them. Professor Rosen took *anatomy, physiology, pathology, and therapeuticks*; whilst Professor Linnæus *natural history, botany, materia medica, diateticks, and the diagnosis morborum*. The systematick genius of this prince of naturalists displayed itself in his mode of teaching medicine, for he arranged in a table all the diseases that afflict mankind. Sauvage in France followed his plan, and made many improvements; and the late Dr. Cullen carried it to a high degree of perfection. According to this plan, diseases are arranged, in imitation of botanists, into *classes, orders, genera, and species*; and this mode of arranging disorders is called *Nosology*. The reputation of the Swedish university at Upsal rose to a height before unknown, during the time that its medical department was under the direction of Linnæus. But that, which has established for

ever the name of Linnæus, and which has reflected honour on his country, is *THE SYSTEMA NATURÆ*. Nothing since the labours of Aristotle can be compared to it for depth of knowledge and extent of research.

From this period the reputation of Linnæus bore some proportion to his merit, and extended itself to distant countries; in so much that there was scarcely a learned society in Europe, but was eager to elect him a member; scarcely a crowned head, but sought some means to honour him. His emolument kept pace with his fame and honours. It was no longer *laudatur et alget*; his practice as a physician became lucrative; and we find him possessed of his country house and gardens in the vicinity of the capital. Linnæus received one of the most flattering testimonies of the extent and magnitude of his fame, that perhaps was ever shewn to any literary character, the state of the nation which conferred it, with all its circumstances, duly considered. This was an invitation to Madrid from the king of Spain, there to preside as a naturalist, with the offer of an annual pension of 2000 pistoles, letters of nobility, and the perfect free exercise of his religion. But, after the most perfect acknowledgments of the singular honour done him, he returned for answer, that "*if he had any merits, they were due to his own country.*"

This extraordinary man died January 11th, 1778, in the 71st year of his life, leaving behind him a glorious reputation. Uncommon respect was shewn to his memory. At the commemora-



tion of his death, by the Royal Academy of Sciences, the king of Sweden honoured the assembly with his presence; nay farther, in his speech from the throne to the Swedish parliament, that philosophick monarch lamented the death of Linnæus, as a publick calamity.

Linnæus had a good constitution, though often grievously afflicted with head-ache, and in the latter part of life with the gout. This great man was of a diminutive stature, his head large, and its hinder part very high. His look was ardent, piercing, and apt to daunt the beholder; and his temper quick; nevertheless his conduct towards his numerous opponents shews a dignified spirit of forbearance. He disavowed controversy, and never replied to the numerous attacks on his doctrine. He laid it down as a firm maxim, that every system must finally rest on its intrinsic merit; and he willingly committed his own to the judgment of posterity.\*

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\* The Massachusetts BOTANIST is far from being disposed to censure any contemporary writer; but he cannot refrain from remarking, that *Dr. Barton* of Philadelphia seldom mentions OUR GREAT MASTER without a sneer. "*The Swede*," "*the Swedish naturalist*," and the like degrading epithets, run through *Barton's Elements of Botany*, which mark and disgrace a work, otherwise not destitute of considerable merit. Suppose, if speaking of the famous EDMUND BURKE, we should say, "*the Irishman*"....."*the Hibernian orator*"....."*the Irish declaimer*".....would not the admirers of that great man be hurt and offended? Whilst *Dr. Barton* speaks in respectful and proper terms of *of Martyn, Milne, Loefling*, and other retailers of botanick knowledge, the fountain of it all is constantly spoken of in

Diminutive as was the stature of Linnæus, his mind was of giantick size. He was possessed of a lively imagination, corrected by a strong judgment, and guided by the laws of system; added to these a most retentive memory, an unremitting industry, and the greatest perseverance in all his pursuits; as is evident from that continued vigour with which he prosecuted the design, that he appears to have formed so early in life, of *totally reforming and fabricating anew the whole science of natural history*: And this he actually raised, and gave to it a degree of perfection before unknown; and had moreover the uncommon felicity of living to see his own structure rise above all others, notwithstanding every discouragement its author at first laboured under, and the opposition it afterwards met with. Neither has any writer more cautiously avoided that common error of building his own fame on the ruin of another man's. He every where acknowledges the several merits of each author's system, and no man appears to be more sensible of the partial defects of his own.

Linnæus was well acquainted with the art of recommending science by elegance of language, and embellishing philosophy with polite literature. No man of the age had so happy command of the latin tongue as Linnæus; and no man ever applied it more successfully to his purpose, or gave to description such copiousness, *without* ~~without~~ *in* a tone of disrespect. Dear Doctor, can any of us make a book two inches thick on botany, without being indebted for half of it to the *Swedish naturalist*?



precision, and elegance. The glaring paint of Buffon suffers in comparison with the pleasing but solid manner of Linnæus; for this prince of naturalists possessed the sound, distinct, and comprehensive knowledge of Bacon, with all the beautiful light graces and embellishments of Addison. He knew, that those authors who would find many readers, and those lecturers who would secure attentive hearers, must please, whilst they instruct. He was not one of those teachers, who think obscurity contributes to the *dignity of learning*, and that, to be admired, it is necessary not to be understood.

Beside medals there are several monuments erected in honour of this great naturalist in the gardens of his admirers in different places in Europe. In 1778 Dr. Hope laid the foundation stone of a monument, since finished, in the botanick garden at Edinburgh.

The Botanist possessing an original letter, written by the son of this great man to the celebrated Dr. FOTHERGILL, giving an ac-

count of his father's death, conceives that its insertion here would be generally pleasing to the learned part of the readers of the *Anthology*, and particularly to every American naturalist.

CAROLUS a LINNÉ, *Filius nobilissimo & experientissimo Medicinæ & Botanices Professor Upsaliæ, Dno. Doctori Fothergill. S. P. D.*

LENTO per biennium morbo intabescens, omnibus tandem prostratis corporis viribus, vitæ statione septuagenarius: decessit pater opt. *Archiatro & Eques de stella polari* CAROLUS a LINNÉ d. IV. Iduum Jan. MDCCLXXVIII.

Hunc mihi totique domui Ejus luctuosum casum, exigente id non sincera minus in TE observantia mea, ac, quæ beate defunctum TIBI junxit, amicitia necessitudine obsequiosissime significandum putavi.

Ut vero, qui TE coluit, viri post funera beati memorix faveas, quaque ille, dum in vivis erat, apud TE valuit, gratiæ hæredem constituas Filium, quo decet verborum honore contendo, Deum immortalem precaturus, velit, in singulare scientiarum decus & emolumentum, TIBI, Vir Nobilissime extantum omnique felicitatis genere refertum vitæ spatium concedere. Dabam Upsaliæ d. X. Cal. Febr. MDCCLXXVIII.

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*To the Editor of the Anthology.*

SIR,

IF you will be so good as to refer your readers to the *Monthly Anthology*, vol. 1. pp. 486, 531, 587, they will see the propriety of the following Extract from "the *Lady's Monthly Museum, or Polite Repository of Amusement and Instruction*," for November, 1803, with an elegant Portrait.

"MRS. KNOWLES is a native of Staffordshire, and now the widow of Dr. Knowles, a much esteemed physician in London. Her parents being of the society of Friends, she was carefully brought up in substantial and useful knowledge; but this alone

could not satisfy her active mind; for she has been long distinguished by various works in the polite arts of poetry, painting, and more especially the imitation of Nature in needle-work. Some specimens of this last having been accidentally seen by their Majesties, they



expressed a wish to see her ; and she was accordingly presented in the simplicity of her Quaker dress, and graciously received. This and subsequent interviews led to her grand undertaking, a representation of the King in needle-work, which she completed to their entire satisfaction, though she had never seen any thing of the kind.

We next find her accompanying her husband on a scientific tour through Holland, Germany, and France, where they obtained introduction to the most distinguished personages, such as the Prince and Princess of Orange ; at Versailles, to the Messieurs and Mesdames of the Royal Family ; and at last she was admitted to the toilette of the late unfortunate Queen by her own desire. The appearance of Quakers was to that princess quite a phenomenon, concerning whose tenets she was politely earnest for information, and acknowledged these hereticks to be philosophers at least.

She has written on various subjects philosophical, theological, and poetical, some of which

have been published with her name ; but more anonymous ; and we are informed, her modesty retains in manuscript far more than has appeared to the publick, which her friends cannot but hope will sometime come abroad to the world. When urged on this subject, she would say, ' Even arts and sciences are ' but evanescent, and splendid ' vanities, if unaccompanied by ' the Christian virtues.'

We shall conclude this article with the dialogue between her and Dr. Johnson, by which it will appear, at least, that she is no contemptible advocate for the principles of the respectable society of Friends."

.....The dialogue then follows, which on comparison has been correctly printed in the Anthology for September ; with this difference however, that the person, "*one of the company,*" who made the remark that "*he never saw this mighty lion so chased before,*" was no other than Mr. JAMES BOSWELL himself, the friend and biographer of Dr. Johnson.

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*For the Monthly Anthology.*

## LETTERS TO LEINWHA,

TEACHER OF MORALITY IN THE RECESSES OF LATINGUIN.....FROM A WANDERER IN THE WEST.

### LETTER III.

I AM every day more and more convinced, that men labour after calamity, whilst happiness is within their reach. Unwilling to be only happy, they seek for something more ; and the brief candle of existence goes out, before they find that the world is too narrow

for such enjoyments. How hard it is to discover truth ! how easy to be deceived ! I have actually changed my opinion more than an hundred times respecting this nation, within the short space of thirteen days. Their ignorance has yielded to their wisdom, and their wisdom has been eclipsed by



their cunning. What was at first artifice, I afterwards thought ingenuoufness ; but this was only affability made subservient to interest ; and I now find that interest governs all, and for this they labour and are exhausted. They have a national maxim which the infant is taught to lisp in its nurse's arms ; it is very long, and I do not recollect it ; but I know it is equivalent to 'get money ;' and I believe this useful lesson is never taught in vain. The chief men have grown old in its practice ; and still hobble out, with all their infirmities to the place of traffick, when they should be at home in their mansions waiting the call of death. With us, you know, there is content and thankfulness with a little : labour ceases with the vigour of manhood, and age sits down to enjoy what it has acquired in the days of industry and youth.

The very women are not free from avarice. Some of them in the lower classes prefer pleasure to employment, and prostitute their bodies for money ; whilst those of a higher degree article for it in their very *marriage-contracts* !

When this is the predominant passion of a nation, nothing can be expected but its concomitant evils. The gentler virtues are unknown, and charity is driven into exile. Science is confined to the rules of commerce, and commerce erects an idol, before which all are prostrate. The social principle is lost in its contemplation ; love and friendship are diverted to its worship ; and honesty is dazzled with its golden splendour. In such a country,

genius is like the mistletoe on the rock ; it seems to exist upon the barren and unyielding surface only by its own resources, and the nourishment it receives from the dews of heaven. The progress of literature has therefore been very slow ; it seems just emerging from the clouds of ignorance, and its lustre is yet too feeble to be seen by the eye alone.

Nearly opposite to the house in which I dwell, resides one of their bards ; with him I have lately become acquainted, and he has even condescended to honour me with his visits and his friendship. He is of a short fat figure, extremely good-natured and free in his discourse. The last time I went to see him he complained bitterly of the '*ungrateful publick*,' though he acknowledged a greater share of favour than had been shewn to his contemporaries. He told me, he had published seven poems in quarto, and five political pamphlets in duodecimo ; and at that very moment was in debt to his bookseller £.9. He informed me that his last poem, consisting of five '*cantos*,' six hundred lines each, making in all three thousand beginning with P, was then in the press, and speedily to be published. "I am in haste to get it out," said he, "before a friend of mine shall publish his *critico heroico* in Z." He obligingly began to read me his poem, when he was interrupted by his bookseller, who came to consult "whether it should be on wire-wove, hot-press, or imperial fools-cap." As there was much whispering between them, I thought



proper to retire ; and as I returned to my apartment the novelty of the composition made so forcible an impression on my memory, that I was able to write what I heard of it on paper. Of this, I send you a faithful transcript, together with the advertisement ; which it seems is here usually published before the work itself.

Four first lines of the poem in five 'cantos.'

## CANTO I.

Prince Polion paus'd, perceiving pound-  
ed peas  
Plac'd parallel, presaging *Punick* peace.  
*Plestra's* persuasive preassumptive power,  
Presenting pleasure, pure perceptions  
pour.

The advertisement I have extracted from one of their publick circulating prints.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Now in the press and speedily to be published, Prince Polion, a poem, in five cantos, with explanatory notes, adorned with cuts, decorated with en-

gravings, and embellished with a correct portrait and biographical sketch of the author, by himself. The uncommon velocity with which this production has circulated in Europe has induced the author to retouch it in his native land, and present it to his countrymen upon a beautiful, fine, light green, wire-wove royal-folio paper, elegantly bound, gilt, and lettered : the panegyricks which have been lavished upon this performance, against which the harmless shafts of malevolence and envy fall as against a polished cone, supersede the necessity of recommending it to an enlightened publick, and render all editorial remarks obtrusive and superfluous.

Bookfellers living at a distance may be supplied with any number at the shortest notice ; a discount of 2 per cent. will be made on payments made in cash exceeding four hundred dollars.

Subscribers to this edition are requested to call or send for their books before the 31st instant.

Those gentlemen who wish this work bound in morocco, silvered, and lettered, must send their names to the publisher before Christmas.

This advertisement is written by the bookfeller.—Farewel.

*For the Monthly Anthology.*

## TO MEDICUS.

SIR,

IN a late number of the Monthly Anthology you have thought proper to attempt the vindication of a discourse delivered before the Humane Society, against the strictures contained in a review of that performance. Your production has excited me to examine those strictures carefully, as well as the subject of them ; and I confess they appear to me so just and so accordant with the present state of science, that I cannot refrain from offering such answers to your objections, as this investigation has presented.

Vol. II. No. 1.

D

In the first place you deny that the author of the discourse has considered animal heat, as " distinct from the respiratory process and dependent on an incomprehensible principle." Let us take the words of Dr. H., quoted by the reviewers on this subject, and see how far their assertion can be supported. He says, that animal heat is an effect of a *certain property* of animated bodies. What is this property referred to by him ? It is " the property of maintaining that action which the first impulse of motion commen-



ces, and of longer resisting the perpetual nifus for an equilibrium ;" and it is derived "from the nice and peculiar arrangement of the particles" "of animated bodies." But the *first impulse of motion* is given to animated bodies in their embryo state, and long before they are capable of performing the respiratory process. According to Dr. H. animated bodies possess the property of maintaining the action thus commenced, and "animal heat is an effect of this property, and is the criterion of the existence of this distinguishing characteristic." Surely animal heat should be coeval with the property of which it is the effect, and with the existence of which it is the criterion ; and surely then it is not dependent on a subsequent process, viz. the respiratory action, as you say he considers it.

But look again at this paragraph, cited by the reviewers. You will find, that animal heat is ultimately dependent on that cause, which gives the first impulse of motion. Now I presume that Dr. H. here refers to the "same principle, the same universal cause, which first gave motion to matter." These words, taken by themselves, would seem to imply a reference to the great first cause of all things ; but this is not his meaning, for he evidently supposes, it is a cause, which might be looked for in the animal machine, and that it does actually exist there during life. This appears by the following words, which he adds. "Vain and presumptuous is the attempt to discover this principle by anatomical investigation or chemical analy-

sis ; for its evanescent existence waits not their results, and the moment of research is but the signal for its escape." Pray, sir, is not this cause "subtle, incomprehensible, and unintelligible" ?

It is true that you understand the author's opinion to be, that animal heat is dependent on animal action, and animal action on respiration. I have looked thro' his discourse with attention, and cannot find any part, in which he says that animal heat is dependent on animal action. Even if he did say this, he surely could not say that animal action is dependent on respiration. I would not believe him guilty of such absurdity, without better evidence than your assertion. For how could he suppose that *animal action*, which certainly commences long *before birth*, is dependent on *respiration*, which commences *after birth* ? or how could he say that animal action is dependent on a process, which in some species of animals is never performed at all ?

In the next paragraph you observe, that as for the diaphragm you do not "believe it contracts at all." Is not the diaphragm a muscle ? if so, it must be a solitary exception to the general laws of muscular function, if it is incapable of contraction. Examine the structure of this part. Its posterious and inferior division is formed into two large bundles of muscular fibres, attached to several of the lumbar vertebræ ; its anterior and superior to the cartilages of several ribs and that of the sternum, being tendonous in the middle. Who that ever saw a dissection of the dia-



phragm could doubt of its contractile power?

This absurdity is nothing compared to what follows. You assert that "if it do contract, it is, as Dr. Howard says, its elevation;" but why? Because "if the diaphragm contract while the ribs distend, they must counteract each other." By the same reasoning, you might deny that the muscles of the abdomen contract for the expulsion of the abdominal contents, whilst the thorax is dilated in respiration by the contraction of the intercostals and other inspiratory muscles; for these and the abdominal muscles must equally counteract each other in this function. But farther, with respect to this same diaphragm you remark, "Elevation of the ribs must depress it to a plane, and contraction of the abdominal muscles press it to a cone." Now admitting the assertion ascribed to Dr. Howard, and which you say is true if the diaphragm contract at all, namely, that "if it do contract" "it is its elevation," then it must follow that when it does contract it must contract from a plane to a cone, that is, it must *contract* to an *elongation*! Into what follies do wild theories plunge their adherents.

You are consistent in speaking contemptuously of facts, as you do in the next paragraph. "Sir," say you, "as you are so fond of facts, let me sprinkle your face, first with cold and then with warm water, and you will feel the difference." This must certainly be allowed to be a just remark; but *its application* is not quite so obvious. It seems to be intended to invalidate the assertion of

the reviewers, that evaporation does not produce the first elevation of the ribs in the new born infant; because if it be covered at the instant of its exclusion it will not be prevented respiring; but that on the contrary respiration, when it does not commence of itself, is promoted by plunging the infant under warm water where evaporation cannot take place from its surface. The expression of "emerging into the air" (instead of its birth), is undoubtedly exceptionable, yet could not be misunderstood by a candid reader. You however have caught at it with avidity, as a fit subject for your witticisms and arguments, extended through a long paragraph; and all must allow it to be a subject worthy the talents of "Medicus."

The observations however appear to be intirely irrelevant to the *question in dispute*. You have confounded the idea of *cold* with that of *evaporation*. Losing sight of the latter, you have built the whole strength of your reasoning upon the influence of cold water, ice, &c. upon the human body; as if *cold* and *evaporation* were convertible terms. If this be not a "dereliction from all principle," it is at least *dereliction from all argument*; for you set out to prove that this commencement of respiration must be produced by *cold* from *evaporation*. Now let me, in my turn, ask a question. When you throw yourself suddenly into cold water, say to the chin, is there not instantly produced the same forcible inspiration, you have dwelt so long upon? and can there be any evaporation from the surface of the



body under the water ? But even if there could be, this would not assist your arguments; for you tell us that "if any part of the body be left exposed, the contact of cold air or cold water to that part will raise the chest and produce inspiration." This is very well; but how does it agree with your author's theory of evaporation ? "The function of respiration then," says Dr. H., "is to originate and maintain a certain motion of the animal fibre essential to vitality, and the effect is produced by the *contraction from evaporation, excited by atmospherick air.*" Will you please to inform me, "Medicus," whether this paragraph of yours was intended to *oppose* or to *defend* Dr. Howard's opinion ?

Asperity in scientific controversy is unpleasant to every one who is inquiring for truth. It is therefore with regret that I make use of any expressions with that appearance, nor shall I do so farther than you have rendered it necessary. But with regard to the observations on hot and cold air, I must take the liberty to inform you that you have either deserted your author again, or else you do not understand the theory you are defending. Quoting the observations from the review, that

"as heat promotes evaporation, hot air should be better for respiration than cold air," you remark as follows. "For my part, I should think that hot air would heat the lungs faster than cold air, and that cold air would cool the lungs faster than hot air." Here, sir, you start from and avoid the matter in dispute; but I must bring you back to it. According to your author, respiration is produced by *evaporation* from the skin and lungs. The question then is, whether *hot air* or *cold* are most proper for *evaporation* ? The review asserts that heat promotes evaporation; therefore, according to the *evaporative theory*, hot air is more proper for respiration than cold air. It is in vain for you to say "that, as the intention is to cool the lungs, cool air must be preferable to hot." Will cold air produce more evaporation in the lungs than hot ? It should seem your intention to leave the doctrine of evaporation to its fate; but if that was designed, you ought not to have attacked this sentence which opposes it.

If you permit, I shall take the liberty of continuing my remarks to you on this subject, and in the mean time leave these things for your *candid* and *profound investigation*.  
PHILO-LAVOISIER.

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*For the Monthly Anthology.*

### THE LITERARY WANDERER.

No. 1.

*Qui mores hominum multorum vidit, et urbis.....HORATIUS.*

AMID the numerous peculiarities, by which the productions of different writers are characterized, none appears more conspicuous, than diversity of style;

a diversity, perhaps not less discoverable in common conversation, than in the most elaborate literary performance; though at present I shall consider it in the latter



acceptation. Something discriminating predominates in every author's expression. Some are distinguished for humorous delineations, others for exquisite tenderness; some for cogency of argument, others for delicacy of sentiment; some for sublimity of conception, and others for beauty and amenity of communication. Thus, though all appear solicitous to reach the bourne of eminence, they employ according to their predominant propensities dissimilar vehicles for conveyance.

Judicious writers have ever regarded words, as subordinate to sense, and by no means, as constituting the principal excellence of any composition; but many, who seem enamoured of affectation, never condescend to express an idea, however natural, in a natural manner. By adopting this puerile mode of communication they imperceptibly become habituated to a very erroneous manner of conception; unhappily imagining, that magnificence of diction, novelty of expression, and uncommon constructions are essential requisites in an elegant performance; and that sentiment, method, and simplicity are but secondary considerations.

Hasty compositors exhibit a style, distinguished for animation and inaccuracy; for, if an object be incompletely conceived, the deficiency will be immediately discovered. Too indolent, or too much engaged in other pursuits for deliberate thought, they clothe their sentiments in such expressions, as most readily occur, regardless, whether they are the most elegant or appropriate. Glow of feeling however and enthusiasm not unfrequently manifest them-

selves in such precipitant productions. But animation and accuracy are in no degree incompatible. What I would suggest, is, that persons, who compose with scrupulous exactness, are commonly less remarkable for warmth of feeling in their writings, than those, who compose with greater rapidity at first, and afterward pay attention to correctness. The pathetick Virgil is reported to have pursued the latter course. In the morning he was habituated to pour forth in the glow of poetick enthusiasm a large number of verses, and to devote the remainder of the day to painful and rigid amendment.

As external objects have considerable influence on the mind, a person's manner of thinking will bear a striking resemblance of his favourite pursuit. A poet, accustomed to contemplate the lovely scenes of nature with an eye of rapture, exhibits in his pieces the resistless ardour of his soul. His expressions are lively, picturesque, and energetick; he communicates a portion of his own ardent feelings to his reader. A single sentence will sometimes possess more intrinsic excellence, than a page of unanimated narration. For example; when our Saviour's turning water into wine was given, as a theme, at an English university, a member, who afterward became very distinguished for poetick abilities, instead of composing a long circumlocutory account, communicated his vivid conception in one line, which for beauty, force, and originality is perhaps unequalled;

"THE CONSCIOUS WATERS SAW THEIR  
GOD, AND BLUSHED."



But however numerous may be the modes of expressing our sentiments, the utility of frequently composing cannot be questioned. A learned writer has observed, that "composition is for the most part an effort of slow diligence and steady perseverance, to which the mind is dragged by necessity or resolution, and from which attention is every moment starting to more delightful amusements." But studies of greatest pleasure and facility are not uniformly most advantageous; since knowledge, attained with painful assiduity, is usually most useful and permanent. Books, it is acknowledged, are very pleasant companions to occupy the superfluities of time; but whoever wishes to appear to advantage, as a writer, must not only acquire a fund of refined and just ideas, but a handsome manner of communicating them. With the commanding majesty of Johnson he will unite the elegant simplicity of Addison, and with the impassioned exuberance of Burke the fascinating delicacy of Hawkeſworth. Such endeavours will add double excellence to his performances.

Influenced by the delusive intimations of indolence, persons not unfrequently advance with tardy and involuntary steps to this elegant and beneficial employment. Some stimulus seems requisite to rouse the soul from this fatal stupefaction, and to direct it to active and commendable exertions. The reflection, which accuracy of composition demands, enables us to correct ill formed opinions, which the ardour and enthusiasm of youth may have contributed to produce. By careful attention to composition we think with more justness, judge with more accuracy, improve in propriety of expression, and at the same time dignify and ennoble the intellectual powers. We become more happy ourselves, and more qualified to communicate happiness to others.

As these lucubrations are to be principally composed of literary sketches, miscellaneous remarks, and diversified amusement, I have adventured to assume the appellation of LITERARY WANDERER.  
B.

Andover, Jan. 15, 1805.

## BIOGRAPHIA AMERICANA ;

OR MEMOIRS OF PROFESSIONAL, LEARNED, OR DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS IN THE UNITED STATES. *Continued from page 592.*

✉ Communications for this article will be extremely acceptable to the Editor.

### VI. NATHAN FISKE, D. D.

*From the Palladium.*

MESSRS. YOUNG & MINNS,

IN the obituary notice of the Rev. Dr. Forbes, in your paper of the 25th inst. it is stated, that "while at Brookfield, he assisted his worthy friend, Dr. Fiske, by

furnishing several numbers which appeared in the Worcester Gazette under the signature of "The Observer," and which, after the death of Dr. Fiske, were collected and published in a different form."

On this subject the writer must have been misinformed. If these



gentlemen ever did unite in a publication, as mentioned, the numbers, it is believed, have never been "collected and published in a different form"; they certainly have not in the manner the writer has mentioned.

*The Moral Monitor*, to which the writer must have alluded as containing "several numbers furnished" by Dr. Forbes, is a collection of essays, principally from a series of numbers published in the Worcester Gazette, under the signature of "The Worcester Speculator" and "The Neighbour," and in the Massachusetts

Magazine, under the titles of "The General Observer" and "The Philanthropist." These publications were not commenced until the year 1786, more than ten years after Dr. Forbes was settled at Gloucester.

The selection for the *Moral Monitor* was chiefly made by Dr. Fiske, a few months previous to his death, and left by him in manuscript. The publication was undertaken with a view to further the benevolent intentions of the Author, and as a tribute of filial respect for his memory.

Worcester, Dec. 27, 1804.

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*For the Monthly Anthology.*

### ARGENIS :

A ROMANCE, FROM THE LATIN OF BARCLAY.

[IF our readers will turn to the Month. Anthol. Vol. i. p. 269, they will find a translation begun of Barclay's *Argenis*. The following attempt is by another, and we presume to say, not less favoured son of the Muses. Whoever will be at the pains to compare the two translations with the original will feel no sensation of regret for the suspension of the first, except what must ever seize the humane scholar in witnessing the failure of a design, which was happily conceived, and not illaudably attempted. But as to the comparative merit of the separate efforts, we hesitate not to prefer the last. If it has not the scrupulous nearness to the Author, which belongs to the first, it is less harsh and circumstantial, and has greater force of expression. The new Translator however, we are certain, does not wish this comparison made, and had no idea, in his undertaking, of doing a justice to the *beginning* of the Romance, which was denied it in a former volume; but he doubtless has the desire, which is common to men of order and taste, regularly to *commence* a work which he intends to complete. We warmly reciprocate his feelings, and hope that no frost of public neglect will blight this flower in our collection before it shall be fully blown.]

TO the admirers of literary anecdotes we can offer little gratification from the life of John Barclay. It is indeed a melancholy reflection to consider how literally "the sons of science fade away," how little remains of those, whose writings have enlivened our gay hours by their wit, exercised our serious hours by

their acuteness, or softened the melancholy of sickness and solitude by the mildness of their wisdom and the dignity of their philosophy.

The gleanings from all the fields to which we have access are only these barren facts; that he was born in France in 1582 of immediate Scotch extraction, and



died in 1621, at that age when usually the judgment is just disciplined, the passions sobered, and the mental powers expanded to their full luxuriance. As he lived during the turbulence of the early part of the reign of Henry IV., so darkened by folly and crimes, most of his writings are tinged with a colouring of satire. He wrote the *Icon animorum*, a book of Latin poems, and was the probable author of the *Euphormio*. Unfortunately he has left none of his familiar epistles, which make a man his own best biographer, as they display the unmeditated feelings of the heart, exhibit the mind in undress, and in all the variety of its attitudes. Accordingly we find that the most valuable biographers since the days of Plutarch, excepting always Boswell's life of Johnson, which is, and from peculiar circumstances forever must be unrivalled and alone, are that of Cicero by Middleton, and that of Erasmus by Jortin.

It would be easy to multiply testimonies to the value of the *Argenis*, a book, which was almost perpetually in the hands of Richlieu ; and which was scarcely known among the contemporaries of Barclay by any other title, than the "*aureus liber*." We select however only the epigram of Grotius on the purity of its style.

" *Gente Caledonius, Gallus natalibus hic est,  
" Romam Romano, qui docet ore loqui.*"

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BOOK I.

BEFORE the world had yielded to the majesty of Rome, or the ocean submitted to the sovereignty of the Tyber, on that part of Sicily, where the waters of the

Gela meet the sea, a foreign ship disembarked a youth of uncommon elegance. His attendants with the assistance of the mariners conveyed his armour from the ship, and led the horses to the shore. Unused to the roughness of the sea, the stranger reclined on the sand, and endeavoured to compose his head, which still repeated the motion of the waves. He had scarce resigned himself to sleep, when a deep cry disturbed his slumber with an indistinct and unwelcome image of distress, and approaching nearer changed repose for horror.

An irregular forest arose at a short distance, amidst whose gloomy and entangled underwood appeared some acclivities, which seemed formed to conceal treachery. From this there suddenly rushed a lady of a noble countenance, the lustre of whose eyes was diminished by grief, and whose disordered hair gave her an air of wildness and terror. The speed of her horse, though urged by blows\* and repeated cries, seemed too slow for her wishes. His habitual reverence for misfortune was heightened by regard to her sex, and the violence of her grief. Such an event too at his entrance into Sicily seemed designed by heaven as a favourable omen.

" Oh ! whoever you are," she exclaimed, as soon as her agitation allowed her to speak, " if you reverence valour, lend your assistance to Sicily, which in the person of its bravest hero is at-

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\* "*Nec mitius quam in Phrygio, aut Thebano furore ululanti,*" a simile taken from the extravagances at the feasts of Cybele and Bacchus, is too harsh to be literally translated.



“tacked by banditti. The danger is too imminent to allow time for entreaty, nor can I think of courtesy, when the life of Poliarchus is endangered by treachery. I fled during the tumult, and have, I hope, met you fortunately for his safety, and your glory. These,” pointing to her attendants, which now approached, “will assist you in your pious and gallant exertions.” While the lady made this address, interrupted by sighs and tears, the stranger prepared his arms, and while his attendants brought his horse he returned this answer. “That I am ignorant of Poliarchus, lady, you will pardon in a stranger, who has just landed on the island; but I shall thank heaven, if I can give assistance to such valour, as you have described.” He then sprang on his horse, and requested her to lead the way. One of his servants followed him, while the other remained on the shore to guard the baggage, which haste made it impossible to collect.

They soon reached the entrance of the forest; but its numerous avenues confused the lady’s recollection of the part, where she had left Poliarchus; and this uncertainty renewed all the violence of her grief. The stranger alarmed at this excessive sorrow hesitated, whether to remain with her or advance, when suddenly the wood resounding with the shouts of combatants, the clashing of arms, and the trampling of horses, he was roused by the approach of immediate danger. Three ruffians advanced in armour with swords unsheathed, and their hor-

ses on foam, presenting a doubtful appearance either of menace or fear. The stranger, with the rash apprehensions which surprize creates, for a moment suspected the fidelity of the lady, and demanded whether these were the enemies he was to encounter. He at the same time prepared his spear, which he managed with unrivalled skill. But flight was their only object, and by various paths they endeavoured to elude their pursuer. Poliarchus, for whom the lady had displayed so much anxiety, followed them alone, and with a single blow divided the body of the nearest. He pursued the others with increased ardour; but an inequality in the ground caused his horse to stumble, and threw him with violence, tho’ without injury, to the ground. The lady, who immediately recognized Poliarchus, flew from her horse to his assistance; but unhurt either by his fall or his wound, he sprang forward to meet her.

When Timoclea, for that was the name of the lady, had informed him of the ready offer of assistance, which she had received from the unknown youth, he turned with eagerness to salute him. He had however already left his horse, and thus anticipated the courtesy of Poliarchus. “If heaven had permitted me to have known your character, I should have been offended with the tears of this lady, which have compelled me to ask forgiveness for the offer of my assistance. I looked with admiration on your intrepidity, when I saw three men flying before you; but with more, when the manner in which you sacrificed



"one of them to your revenge  
"convinced me of the reasonableness of their alarm." Poliar-  
chus with much urbanity returned his acknowledgments; observing that the flight of the robbers must be attributed to their timidity, rather than to his bravery.

After these compliments they exchanged salutations and each had leisure to consider, not only what to say, but the person whom he addressed. They contemplated each other's appearance with eagerness and delight\*, each admiring in the other some grace, which the other saw with admiration in him. They resembled each other in age, in symmetry, in attire, in the animated glance of the eye, and, though with different features, there appeared the same nobleness of countenance. The

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\* The words in the original "id quique, miratus in alio, quo ipse vicissim mirantem rapiebat. *Ætas, forma, habitus, et arcanus luminum vigor, pares anni, & quamvis in diversis frontibus una majestas,*" display the familiarity of the Author with the beautiful paintings of Livy, which live, and breathe in every line, and on which the translator is doomed to dwell with melancholy delight, and to dismiss without a hope of imitation. The minute observer will notice the author's display of the exactness of his Latinity in observing the distinction between "*ætas*" and "*annus*." Our language cannot without circumlocution express a distinction between "two of the same age" and "two the same number of years old." Among the ancients however, life was divided into various periods, each of which was called an age. *Isidorus* makes six; *Infantia, pueritia, adolescentia, juvenus, ætas senioris, & senectus*. The divisions of *Hippocrates* and *Varro* were in a slight degree different. See *Faciolatus Totius latinitatis Lexicon*.

union of courage to so much elegance was almost a prodigy, and *Timoclea*, rejoiced at the meeting of excellence so closely allied†, resolved to dedicate two portraits to the Goddesses of beauty. Although delayed by various disasters, she at length performed her vow, and placed under the picture this inscription.‡

Thus on each cheek the rose of beauty  
glows,  
Thus in each eye the mind's warm feelings  
shine;  
Think not that mortal fire such grace  
bestows,  
Such honours dwell not but on brows  
divine.

Not with more lustre flames the living  
light,  
As glide the § youths auspicious o'er  
the waves,  
When clouds add horror to the shades  
of night,  
And o'er the deep the wild wind hoarsely  
raves.

Not Mars more graceful in Lemnæan  
arms,  
When the shrill clarions hostile armies  
rouse;  
Or when he clasps the Queen of beauty's  
charms——  
Ah! dreadful only to her hapless spouse.

(To be continued.)

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† It may be doubted whether "*tantum par,*" the expression in the original, is a pure phrase. *Barclay* might possibly recollect the "*totum nil*" in *Juvenal's* humorous inventory of the goods of *Codrus*, Sat. 3.

‡ The introduction of this circumstance will seem awkward, unless we recollect the custom of the ancients, on any prosperous event, to dedicate temples, statues, altars, pictures, &c. to their tutelary gods.

§ *Castor* and *Pollux*, who were said to appear on the waves during a storm with their heads encircled with light.



## THE SOLDIERS : A BRITISH TALE.

*Continued from Vol. I. p. 649.*

RODOLPHO's was not that restless passion of inquisitiveness, the never ceasing attendant on mean minds, whose ignorance swells trifles into magnitude ; 'twas the curiosity of sentiment, that he could not resist endeavouring to gratify, and he proceeded towards the cottage.

As he drew near the door the same man met him ; he was a tall spare figure, attired in the simple dress of a woodman ; but the intelligence of his countenance gave expectation of a cultivated mind ; his eyes were piercing, the deep lines of his face seemed to be the channels of sorrow.....not age ; as he appeared not to have reached the meridian of man's life.

Rodolpho paid him the tribute of courtesy, the recluse returned it, and immediately said : " If chance or curiosity have led you to this sequestered spot, or whatever may have been your motive, you are welcome to what my cottage affords. There is nought to pamper luxury ; yet I can offer you the temperate meal that will refresh nature. I *saw* the destructive polish of your weapons through the casement of my dwelling without dismay, and *felt* the motive of your order for sheathing them, as a mark of peace."

" It would ill accord with the character of a true Englishman," replied Rodolpho, " to intimidate a defenceless unoffending man. My sword," said he, drawing it out of the scabbard, " still retains its lustre, nor shall it ever be tarnished by an act so incongruous with the genuine bravery of an Englishman. Chance directed my steps to your dwelling. I am an English officer journeying to a distant camp, and according to the custom of travellers in this land, I stopped at the skirts of the wood to refresh myself and servants. Invited by the harmony of the choristers, and coolness of the deep shade, I strolled on while my horses were feeding, without any definable motive ; enjoying the serenity of the scene, I became insensible of time or distance, till this plain bursting to my view, roused my feelings, and fixed them in wonder and curiosity ; to which your appearance has added an interest more

worthy and more lively than general events excite in my breast."

Whilst Rodolpho was speaking, the recluse was engaged in placing on a little table some fruits, bread and butter, &c. He appeared evidently agitated during his employment, every moment casting anxious looks out of the back window of the cottage into the wood behind, and as soon as he had completed his office of hospitality, without noticing what Rodolpho had said, he hastily left the room.

Our soldier was surprised at the singular demeanour of the solitary, and paused a few moments in hopes of his return. His manners had promised more courtesy. Ten minutes elapsed.....all was still ; not a sound, but the waving of the trees was heard. Rodolpho took a more minute view of the room he was in.

It was plain, and simply convenient ; on a table by the front window lay a small silver thimble, a thread case, and a volume of Thomson's Seasons, open at the sweet tale of Lavinia. Imagination now gave an interest to his feelings that made expectation painful. Fancy in a few minutes drew a fascinating portrait of the female that resided with the recluse : Hope said, she must be young, innocent, and beautiful, or the tale would be uninteresting to her.

Rodolpho wearied himself with vain conjecture ; the recluse did not return ; his men were wandering round the plain waiting his pleasure, the sun was already beneath the horizon, but the ardency of his wishes to know more of the solitary absorbed his reflections, and he forgot that a thick wood rose between him and the road, that led to a termination of his journey. He walked round the cottage endeavouring to find the path the recluse took, when he left him, but in vain ; it was impervious, and had he discovered it he would not have thought himself privileged to intrude.

" Perhaps he did not believe my intrusion accidental," thought Rodolpho, " and is fled, from the fear of persecution. Alas ! how little does he know me ; but where is his family ? All is mystery beyond the developement of conjecture."



Reluctantly our soldier retraced his path to the cottage, and on a slip of paper he wrote with his pencil, "Lieutenant R— leaves this cottage with sentiments of gratitude to its owner, for the hospitality he has received, but with the *painful* apprehension that his motive has been mistaken."

He placed the paper on the opened page of Thomson, joined his men, and proceeded. When Rodolpho perceived the thick foliage of the trees, in some places, prevented the rays of the moon that was now risen, from lighting their steps, he condemned a curiosity that led any but himself into difficulty. He frankly told the men he had done wrong. They walked resolutely on, struggling with briars and thorns for some time, without perceiving they had wandered from the path they had entered the wood by; but as it stretched a considerable distance on the road side, they hoped to find their way out, and the situation they left the soldier and their horses in would then easily be discovered.

It was now night, and the darkness was only interrupted by the watery light of the moon, moving through the clouds that enveloped the horizon, and sometimes glimmering through the trees, exhibited their solitary path. Loud gusts of wind broke the silence of the hour, and at intervals the sound of distant thunder added to the dreariness of the scene.

At length Rodolpho perceived the glimmering light of a lamp, or candle, through the trees. It immediately accrued to him, that they had discovered the retreat of the recluse. He stood a few moments, debating if he should endeavour to reach the place the light proceeded from, and ask shelter from the storm that momentarily increased; or brave its fury, and leave the solitary to his repose, for he was persuaded it was him, and was prevented from immediate determination by the fear of again driving him and his family from their abode; for it was evident all had fled at his approaching the cottage.

The flashes of lightning darted in quick succession; the thunder drew nearer, and the rain poured in torrents. The darkness in the short intervals of the flashes was frightfully visible, and

as its pale gleams shone on the countenances of the men, they exhibited to Rodolpho the personification of terror. His stronger mind did not yield to the weakness of fear; but he was evidently anxious to get shelter for the men, whom he had involved in danger and difficulty. He encouraged them to follow him, and force their way through the thick underwood; for they could discover no *path* that led to the light. They were preparing to make an attempt, when their attention was arrested by soft and sweet music, that seemed to float in the air as the wind died away, and, as it again swelled, it seemed to swell with it, till its harmony was lost in the awful combination of thunder and wind.

Rodolpho with extreme amazement stood listening; he could not immediately determine what instrument it was he heard; but was convinced its harmony was increased by a female voice. The awfulness of the scene had before impressed his mind, and his silent aspirations had been directed to HIM who was riding on the wings of the wind, when the interposition of soft sounds touched the finest vibrations of his harmonious soul, and lifted it for a moment beyond this sublunary scene. Again the wind sank, the tones of harmony floated in the air, and were again lost in the storm.

The men remained fixed to the spot, nor either breathed a sound. *Terror* had rendered them mute; their feeble minds were now alive only to superstition, and each was impressed with the idea that something supernatural dwelt in the wood, and as it seemed by singing to rejoice at the tempest without, they considered it a malevolent spirit, and were anxiously wishing their leader would retreat *from*, instead of approach the shelter the light promised, and which was before the object of their wishes.

It would not be an uninteresting subject for the curious, in the noble microcosm of the human mind, to investigate why the man, whose life has been an evidence of courage, in whose breast the flame of valour has burnt with the most lustrous brightness, should feel his soul contract, his frame agitated by an involuntary horror, and his whole self



dwindle into the trembling coward, at a sound he cannot account for ; a fleeting form whose rapid motion eludes his full view ; or sometimes even the ignis fatuus, that deceptive terrour on ancient record : but there are many movements in the mind of man, whose spring the philosopher may have discovered, tho' he does not declare them, because they would exhibit mortifying assurances of his weakness, and lower the proud standard *he* has erected.

The courage of the men now with Rodolpho had been tried ; they had stood the bayonet's point, and the bul-

let's course without shrinking, and yet they were appalled in the situation spoken of. Perhaps some, whom chance may direct to open these pages, will exclaim against my *uneducated* proof of weakness ; for we often compliment the higher orders of society with too much injustice, at the expence of the lower. *Courage*, nay *fortitude*, the quality of superiour minds, may be the reigning passions in the breast of a beggar as well as a prince, and wherever they are, their energies will be the same.

(*To be continued.*)

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## POETRY.

### ORIGINAL.

FOR THE MONTHLY ANTHOLOGY.

MIR. EDITOR,

*The following effusion was written as long ago as the year 1784, and then addressed to an amiable girl, whose ashes have since mingled with common dust. As she was a particular friend of mine, and as the lines were composed by a youth, who was the intimate companion of our early years, I wish for a fairer and more durable copy of them than I can write myself. They were not written to be published, and I suppose will not bear criticising. If you will give them a place in your poetical department without any remarks or acknowledgement, you will gratify one of your constant readers.*

MATILDA.

\*\*\*\*\*, Nov. 1, 1804.

HARMONIOUS beauties paint thy charming face,  
And heavenly graces in thy form we trace.  
Not the fam'd Helen so attractive shone,  
Nor Venus' self so many conquests won :  
All hearts enraptur'd own thy matchless power,  
Hail thee their victress, and their bonds adore.

Calm as the morn's soft breeze thy mind's serene,  
Or Zephyr's gentlest breath thy temper's seen.

Rude passions never vex thy placid breast,  
Disturb thy reason, or impair thy rest.  
In heart as ardent, as in manners pure,  
Studious to please, of pleasing all secure.

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### SELECTED.

#### IMITATION OF THEOCRITUS.

WHEN snows descend, and robe the fields  
In winter's bright array ;  
Touch'd by the sun, the lustre fades,  
And weeps itself away.

When spring appears, when violets blow,  
And shed a rich perfume ;  
How soon the fragrance breathes its last,  
How short-liv'd is the bloom !

Fresh in the morn, the summer rose  
Hangs with'ring ere 'tis noon ;  
We scarce enjoy the balmy gift,  
But mourn the pleasure gone.



With gliding fire an evening star  
 Streaks the autumnal skies ;  
 Shook from the sphere, it darts away,  
 And in an instant dies.

Such are the charms that flush the cheek,  
 And sparkle in the eye ;  
 So from the lovely finished form  
 The transient graces fly.

To this the seasons, as they roll,  
 Their attestation bring :  
 They warn the fair ; their every round  
 Confess the truth I sing.

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STANZAS.

BY P. L. COURTIER.

GIVE me the kindling eye, from whence  
 I learn within what tumults swell !  
 Give me the lip's mute eloquence,  
 With more than tongue could ever tell !

Too coy to breathe the gentlest vows ;  
 Too warm to let her wishes die  
 Though modest, yet what love allows  
 She gives : the look, perhaps the sigh.

But ye I spurn of stoick breed,  
 Who, nought admiring but your-  
 selves,  
 For self for ever joy or bleed,  
 Ye heartless and ye tasteless elves.

The beaming soul ye never know,  
 The raptur'd tear ye never feel ;  
 Yours is the blank and fullen woe,  
 Your eyes are dim, your hearts are  
 steel.

But come, thou sympathizing pow'r,  
 Dear Sensibility, descend !  
 And O, with youth's delicious hour,  
 Thy magick and thy sweetness blend.

SONNET.

BY PETER BAYLEY, JUN. ESQ.

Oh bliss, how dearly priz'd ! once more  
 enchain  
 My weary soul ; return, O SLEEP,  
 and shed  
 Thy dews upon my eyelids ; round  
 my head  
 Bid thy light visions float in airy train,  
 And foremost that enchantress bring  
 again.

Oh bring her clad in smiles, and  
 round her spread  
 The softened grace, the meekness  
 that has fed  
 The flames of love, and bowed me to  
 her reign.  
 Then come, sweet sleep, to my fond soul  
 be shown  
 That beauteous vision, smiling sweet  
 and fair,  
 And banish from my pillow grief and  
 care :

Too much of these my waking hours  
 have known ;  
 Ah why do those soft smiles but bless  
 my dreams !  
 Why fly they when the early morn-  
 ing beams !

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TO MIRTH.

HASTE thee, Mirth, enlivening power,  
 Parent of the genial hour,  
 God of sports, without delay,  
 Bless, oh bless the votive day.  
 Here, where new-born roses glow,  
 And the hawthorn blossoms blow ;  
 And the warbling linnets sing,  
 Wave thy pleasure-breathing wing.  
 Come, with all thy sportive train ;  
 Come inspire the festive strain :  
 Leave awhile the the Paphian grove  
 Here the radiant Queen of love  
 Strays the sylvan scenes among,  
 Mistress of the rural song,  
 And, how charming is the bloom,  
 Does my Phæbe's form assume.



## THE CHURCH-PORCH.....(Continued.)

BE fweet to all. Is thy complexion  
fowre ?  
Then keep fuch companie ; make them  
thy allay :  
Get a fharp wife, a fervant that will  
lowre.  
A stumbler stumbles leaft in rugged way.  
Command thy felf in chief. He lifes  
warre knowes,  
Whom all his paffions follow, as he goes.

Catch not at quarrels. He that dares  
not fpeak  
Plainly and home, is coward of the two.  
Think not thy fame at ev'ry twitch will  
break :  
By great deeds fhew, that thou canst  
little do ;  
And do them not : that fhall thy  
wifdome be ;  
And change thy temperance into  
braverie.

If that thy fame with ev'ry toy be pos'd,  
'Tis a thinne webbe, which poyfonous  
fancies make :  
But the great fouldiers honour was  
compos'd  
Of thicker ftuffe, which would endure  
a fhake.  
Wifdome picks friends ; civilitie  
playes the reft,  
A toy fhunn'd cleanly paffeth with  
the beft.

Laugh not too much : the witty man  
laughs leaft :  
For wit is news onely to ignorance.  
Lesse at thine own things laugh ; left in  
the jeft  
Thy perfon fhare, and the conceit ad-  
vance.  
Make not thy fport, abufes : for the fly  
That feeds on dung, is coloured  
thereby.

Pick out of mirth, like ftones out of thy  
ground,  
Profaneneffe, filthineffe, abufiveneffe.  
Thefe are the fcum, with which coarfe  
wits abound :  
The fine may fpare thefe well, yet not  
go leffe.  
All things are big with jeft : nothing  
that's plain  
But may be wittie, if thou haft the vein.

Wit's an unruly engine, wildly ftriking  
Sometimes a friend, fometimes the en-  
gineer :  
Hast thou the knack ? pamper it not  
with liking :  
But if thou want it, buy it not too deere.  
Many affecting wit beyond their  
power,  
Have got to be a deare fool for an  
houre.

A fad wife valour is the brave com-  
plexion,  
That leads the van, and fwallows up the  
cities.  
The gigler is a milk-maid, whom infection  
Or a fir'd beacon frighteth from his  
ditties.  
Then he's the fport : the mirth then  
in him refts,  
And the fad man is cock of all his jefts.

Towards great perfons ufe refpective  
boldneffe :  
That temper gives them theirs, and yet  
doth take  
Nothing from thine : in fervice, care  
or coldneffe  
Doth ratably thy fortunes marre or make.  
Feed no man in his finnes : for adu-  
lation  
Doth make thee parcel-devil in dam-  
nation.

Envy not greatneffe : for thou mak'ft  
thereby  
Thy felf the worfe, and fo the diftance  
greater.  
Be not thine own worm : yet fuch  
jealoufie,  
As hurts not others, but may make thee  
better,  
Is a good fpurre. Correct thy pas-  
fion's fpite,  
Then may the beafts draw thee to  
happy light.

When baseneffe is exalted, do not bate  
The place its honour, for the perfons fake.  
The fhrine is that which thou doft ven-  
erate ;  
And not the beaft, that bears it on his  
back.  
I care not though the cloth of State  
fhould be  
Not of rich arras, but mean tapeftrie  
(To be continued.)



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## THE BOSTON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY, 1805.

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"BY FAIR DISCUSSION TRUTHS IMMORTAL FIND."—HUMPHREYS.

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### ART. 1.

*Sermons on various important subjects, written partly on sundry of the more difficult passages in the sacred volume. By Rev. Andrew Lee, A. M. pastor of the north church in Lisbon, Connecticut.*

[Continued from Vol. i. p. 403.]

THESE sermons were partly reviewed in the Anthology for November last. In justice to so respectable a volume, we are bound to notice a few more of the excellent discourses it contains. In that upon "the danger of deviating from divine institutions" its ingenious author points out some of those means, by which innovations have been effected, and the success with which these means have been attended.

Some, *spoiled through philosophy and vain deceit*, have made changes in the divine institutions, and attempted improvements upon them since the commencement of the gospel day. This hath been a leading trait of character in the chiefs of the Romish church. Many of the heads of that communion have signalized themselves in this way. And some of their alterations have operated to impress what was thought to be religion, as hath been observed.

Another way in which they have manifested the same disposition hath been the multiplying of holydays. Under various pretences, nearly half the days in the year have been consecrated to religion, by order of those gods on earth. Some real, and many fictitious

faints, have days consecrated to their memory.

Here is a great shew of wisdom, and zeal for God and his cause in the world; calling men so often from their temporal concerns to attend to the duties of religion! Who can do other than approve it? Doubtless many have been deceived by appearances, and considered those as wise and good who have done these things. But this is far from being their character. These have been the doings of "Antichrist, the man of sin—the son of perdition! Because of these things cometh the wrath of God, on the children of disobedience!" All these specious measures are no better than Saul's sacrificing, Uzzah's steadying the ark, and the use of images in divine worship! They are opposition to the orders of the Most High, and rebellion against him.

"Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work, but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work"—Whoever takes it on himself to alter this appointment, "thinks to change times and laws;" which was foretold of him who should "speak great words against the Most High."

The Lord's-day is the only day which God hath sanctified under the gospel dispensation. This infinite wisdom judged sufficient. Had more been requisite, more would have been consecrated by divine order. But not a hint of any other holyday is to be found in the New Testament.

Occasional calls there may be to fasting and thanksgiving; and we have scripture warrant for attending them in their seasons. But fixing on certain days of the year, or month, *statedly* to call men from their secular business to attend to religion, and requiring the consecration of them to religion is adding to the book of God. However well



intended, it goes on mistaken principles, and however specious in appearance, is affronting the wisdom and authority of heaven.

Most of the errors referred to above, are found among Pagans or Catholics; but is nothing of the same kind chargeable on Protestants? "Are there not with us sins against the Lord our God?" And of the same nature with those we have been contemplating? The knowledge of others' errors may be for our warning; but the knowledge of our own is requisite to our reformation. Where then are we directed of God religiously to observe Christmas, Lent, or Easter? Where to attend the eucharist only twice or thrice a year; and never without one or more preparatory lectures? Where to add a third prayer at the administration of that ordinance, when our divine pattern only blessed the bread, before he distributed it to his disciples, and gave thanks to the Father, before he divided to them the cup? Where are we directed to attend quarterly seasons of prayer, or to hold weekly conferences for religious purposes?

But these are well intended. So probably was Uzzah's steadying the ark—But some of these do help on the cause of God, and even more than the stale attendance on Lord's-day duties. So thought those who introduced images and paintings into churches. [Some indeed attend those, who neglect Lord's-day duties.]

Have we then discovered defects in the divine plan! And do we feel ourselves capable of making emendations in it!—Of "teaching eternal wisdom how to rule!"—How to effect its purposes of mercy!

*Beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy and vain deceit, after the tradition of men, after the rudiments of the world, and not after Christ.* "Vain man would be wise"—He naturally thinks himself qualified, even to ameliorate divine institutions. Temptation to this sin coincides with a natural bias in depraved humanity. Many and very mischievous errors have issued from it. Would we escape the snare we must listen to the apostle speaking in the text.—The sum of his advice is to keep to the divine directions, especially in matters of religion. These are contained and

plainly taught in the holy scriptures, which we have in our hands, and of the sense of which we must judge for ourselves; remembering that we are accountable to God the judge of all.

As some are *spoiled through philosophy and vain deceit*, others are corrupted by regard to *the tradition of men and rudiments of the world*. This endangered the Colossians, and eventually ruined the church of Rome. The leading errors of paganism were thereby introduced into that christian church, and rendered it completely antichristian. Errors, which seemed to have been destroyed by christianity, were again revived, and the abominations, which they had occasioned, were acted over again with enlargements!

The *traditions of men, and rudiments of the world*, have still their seducing influence. Most men swim down with the current of the times—adopt the sentiments and conform to the usages of those with whom they live. The popular scheme of religion they consider as the orthodox scheme, and the religion of the land the true religion. Therefore is one nation Papists, another Protestants, one Calvinists, another Lutherans. These differences of sentiment do not arise from differences in the mental constitutions of nations, but from the accidental difference of situation.

Few have sufficient independence of mind to "judge of themselves what is right." Many, who "call Christ Lord, receive for doctrines the commandments of men." Therefore doth religion vary like the fashions of the world. Was the fashion of the world to be the rule of judgment it might be wise to follow it: But "we must every one give an account of himself to God," and be judged by the rule which he hath given us. It becomes us therefore to "call no man master, because one is our Master, even Christ." To him we are accountable. At our peril do we neglect obedience to his commands.

In another discourse, upon the fear which terminates in the second death, he obviates those difficulties which the text might seem to create, especially in timid



minds ; and proves that the fear to which such punishment is annexed, is a fear of that kind, *which precludes trust in God, and reliance on his grace in Christ ; which operates to explain away the practical laws of God ; which puts men upon duty in order to atone for sin, and which shrinks from the hardships of religion.* When fear has this effect, it drives the sinner from the mercy, which alone can save him.

We can speak with equal commendation of many other discourses in this volume ; of that upon divine impartiality ; upon the aggravated guilt of him who delivered Christ to Pilate ; upon the trial of Peter's love to Christ ; upon human characters determined only by divine decision ; &c. : all of which discover deep reflection, correct judgment, and catholic sentiments. But we have given sufficient specimens of the work to recommend it to the perusal of such, as are pleased with sound and rational theology.

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#### ART. 2.

*Observations on the trial by jury ; with miscellaneous remarks concerning legislation and jurisprudence and the professors of the law. Also, shewing the dangerous consequences of innovations in the fundamental institutions of the civil polity of a state. Illustrated by authorities, and manifested by examples. Addressed to the citizens of Pennsylvania. By an American.*

[Continued from Vol. i. p. 665.]

HAVING thus traced with much learning and minuteness the origin of the trial by jury ;

having proved by extracts from the best English authors of law and history that, among all their popular institutions, there is none to which the people of England have adhered with greater firmness, none which they have guarded with more rigid jealousy ; that in this country it was the birth-right of our American ancestors, and is secured as a constitutional right to every citizen of the United States ; that it has always been considered as the darling prerogative of the people, which they would not suffer to be violated with impunity ; that the depriving us in many cases of the benefits of a jury was one of the grievances stated in the declaration of independence, as a ground of our separating from the government of Great-Britain, and an high charge of misrule against the British king ; that the intervention of a jury is indispensable in every judicial tribunal of common law jurisdiction within the United States, our author indulges himself in expressions of honest indignation against those wild infuriated men who, under the pretext of being the exclusive friends of the people and the sole guardians of their rights, but in reality intent only on exalting themselves and promoting particulars interests by "grinding the faces of the poor" and unwary, have, with infernal artifice, attacked this "bulwark of our personal and private rights, this fortress against petty and private oppression."

Should any man appear among us, who should thus "dare," however covertly, in order to accomplish his own purposes, to seduce us out of our most invaluable rights, and thus violate the



*constitutions of the land*; such man ought to be marked as our worst enemy.—Let the man with those views also beware!—Let him not, by schemes of avaricious selfishness and personal ambition, attempt to impose on a worthy, free, and magnanimous people! If he should, unfortunately, have intrigued himself into the confidence of any portion of his honest, unsuspecting countrymen—and found his way into the councils of the nation, by his hypocrisy, his avarice, or his ambition; let him remember, that the constitution of his country—THE SUPREME LAW OF THE LAND—has interposed barriers against his projects for *sapping the rights of the people*. But if he should fail to bear this in remembrance, he may be assured that an enlightened people, jealous of their privileges and the liberties of their country, will not forget it. They will readily ascertain the nature and extent of those boundaries, which limit the power and authority of all publick functionaries, by the answer which will suggest itself to the question, *What is a constitution?* It will be found to be, in the emphatick words of judge *Patterson*, “The form of government, delineated by the mighty hand of the people; in which certain *first principles*, or *fundamental laws*, are established. The constitution is *certain and fixed*: it contains the *permanent will* of the people, and is the *supreme law of the land*; and can be revoked or altered, only, by the authority that made it.”

And if it be asked.—What are *legislatures*? the answer occurs, in the words of the same very respectable judge:—“*Creatures of the constitution*—they owe their existence to the constitution—they derive their powers from the constitution: it is their *commission*; and therefore, all their acts must be conformable to it,—or else void. The constitution is the work or will of the people themselves; in their original sovereign, and unlimited capacity: *Law* is the will of the legislature, in their derivative capacity.”

The writer observes, that the same men who have evinced their hostility to jury trial have manifested an unjust, an illiberal antipathy to the profession of the

law; the same men, so zealous for proscribing the one, are equally desirous for abolishing the other; and traces the origin of these preposterous and ungrounded prejudices, as the pious and learned Sir Mathew Hale had done before him, to ignorance, jealousy, and envy.

He then proceeds to give some account of the introduction of attornies in England. Formerly, according to the old Gothick constitution, as Sir William Blackstone remarks, every suitor was compelled to appear in person to prosecute or defend his suit, unless he was otherwise permitted by special licence under the king's letters patent; and this is still the law of England in criminal causes, though as to matters of law arising on trial for capital offences the prisoner is there entitled to counsel. The learned commentator further observes, that in the Roman law, though it was anciently the practice that no person could act in the name of another, yet because this was attended with great inconveniences men began to conduct their judicial controversy through the medium of lawyers; so in the English, and in our law, upon the same principle of convenience, it is provided in general that attornies, constituted by the parties, may prosecute or defend any action. The right then is clear and definite both by our law and the English in civil suits, and the constitution in this country has extended it in like manner to all criminal actions or prosecutions; and this right has grown out of the necessity of the measure, grounded on principles of reason and justice.



Our author next warns his countrymen, against projects of innovation on their ancient and established rights, however plausible they may be made to appear; against being deluded by unreasonable prejudices against courts and officers of the law, fomented by interested, treacherous, disappointed, or designing men. He reminds them of the dreadful consequences which flowed from this disposition, and from these absurd prejudices in England, in the reigns of Richard II. and Henry VI. In the former of these reigns, he observes, hosts of poor deluded people, instigated by a few crafty and mischievous leaders, broke into open rebellion against the government, committing in their mad career most horrible crimes of every kind. The pretences of these miscreants and their followers, according to Dr. Brady, were "liberty, changing the evil customs of the nation, and cutting off the heads of all the lawyers great and small wherever they could find them, for that the nation never could enjoy true liberty, till they were killed." These wretched men all paid the forfeit of their lives for their crimes; some were executed as traitors, others were killed at the head of the rabble.\* Seventy years afterwards, in the reign of Henry VI., the same tragedy and

\* Sir John Gower, who lived in the fourteenth century, and who is said to have been one of the most admired poets of the age, wrote a poem called "vox clamantis," which was a chronicle of this rebellion. The solemnity of the style and lowness of the subject give it in some places a burlesque appearance, as in the following catalogue of the leaders of the insurgents, which we beg

farce were exhibited on the same theatre; the plot, the actors, and the catastrophe were also of a like nature. Cade was their chief. He also wished to "*reform the government*," and "*ease the people*"; he also abhorred the law, lawyers, and knowledge; and he, with twenty-six of his associates, by a most righteous judgment, expiated their crimes on a gibbet. Qui eorum vestigiis insistant, exitus perhorrescant. Our author concludes the work before us with some judicious reflections on the dangerous consequences of a violent party spirit in a free government.

The observations, which appeared in our Review for September last, on the style, the candour, and the independence of the political sentiments of the writer of the Constitutionalist, apply with equal propriety to the Author of the work before us, and, if we have not been misinformed, both productions were from the same gentleman.

At the close of this volume are inserted observations on the extension of the jurisdiction and powers of justices of the peace, published in the Lancaster Intelligencer in December, 1802, and

leave to introduce for the amusement of our readers.

*Watte vocat, cui Thome venit, neque Symme retardat,*

*Bitteque, Gibbe, simul Hykke, venire jubent. Colle furit, quem Gibbe juvat nocumenta parantes,*

*Cum quibus ad damnum Wille coire vocat. Grigge rapit, dum Daise strepit, comes est quibus Hobbe*

*Lorkin, et in medio non minor esse putat. Hudde ferit quos Judde terit, dum Tibbe juvatur*

*Jakke domos que viros vellit, et enfenecat, &c.*



addressed to the legislature of Pennsylvania. They were written by the same author, previous to the work which we have already noticed at considerable length, and give a less extensive view of the same subject, the trial by jury.

We cannot bid adieu to our author, without again expressing our high sense of the independence and boldness, with which he nobly dares to deliver his sentiments on a most interesting topick, although those sentiments are obnoxious in the extreme to an immense majority of the people of Pennsylvania. If Horace believed that his heart must surely have been cased in oak or threefold brass, who first had the courage to entrust himself in a slender bark to the tempestuous billows of the ocean, what terms of admiration can we find to do justice to the magnanimity of that mind which, from principle, nobly dares to resist and encounter the perils and storms of the tempestuous sea of an uncontrolled democracy, the natural state of which is a state of turmoil? It has no repose but the repose of a volcano; the appearance of a calm disguises a deep fermentation which prepares only for a new explosion.

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#### ART. 3.

*A discourse to a society of young men in London; preached in the year 1719, by Rev. John Cumming, minister of the Scots church, London. Boston. Manning & Loring.*

FROM the advertisement of this discourse in the newspaper, one would very naturally sup-

pose that it was designed to counteract infidelity, and to lead christians to a common defence of their religion. It was also reasonable to expect that, as nearly a century had elapsed since it was first printed, some extraordinary merit which it possessed, or some peculiarly "seasonable thoughts" which it contained, recommended its recovery from the dumb forgetfulness, in which it had so long remained.

But we were somewhat disappointed and surprised when we found that, instead of being a vindication of our common christianity, it is founded on the principle of exclusive orthodoxy, and is a declaration of war against all, who do not espouse what is denominated the *common faith* respecting the "ever blessed and undivided Trinity." Christianity is represented as in imminent danger, and infidelity threatening to prevail, because all christians are not Trinitarians. To many persons this will appear a groundless and false alarm, considered as applied to our age and country; for we say nothing of the time and period in which it was written. Whoever was instrumental in offering it to the publick at this time should hold himself responsible for its contents, no less, than if he himself were the writer. We trust this was not duly considered; if it were, as christians we can hardly desire to draw him from concealment.

The text of this discourse is the 3d verse of Jude. *It was needful for me to write unto you, and exhort you, that you should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints.*



A discourse on such a subject as this cannot be unseasonable at any time, and may seem necessary at a time, when the foundations of our religion are openly attacked, a new faith is imposed upon christians, and when the revivers of an exploded heresy impudently boast of numbers and authorities.

Now, reader, recollect that this discourse is published as containing "seasonable thoughts," and deserves the same strictness of animadversion as though it were recently written, and written for the present state of the church. We ask then, what is this "new faith," which "is imposed upon christians"? Who are the "revivers of an exploded heresy"?

"All distinction between heresy and sound doctrine is laughed at as ridiculous," &c. This charge may come very well from a devotee to a Presbyterian hierarchy; but where are we to obtain our authority for deciding on heresy, for discriminating in all points between sound doctrine and false?

"Things are come to a crisis, and the common vaunt is, that it will be the glory of this age to end in Arianism." It is desirable that this "exploded" controversy should not be revived; but, when what was designed as a reproach at the beginning of the last century, is so unfairly and presumptuously cast upon no one knows whom at the beginning of the present, we involuntarily wish to ascertain what is meant. Whoever has imagined this discourse so "seasonable," will doubtless inform us who have boasted or predicted, "that it will be the glory of this inquisitive age to end in Arianism."

After speaking of heterodox schemes and the opinions now propagated among us by the disciples of Arius, we find the following very sober and candid reflection.

When such a dreadful scene opens to our view, when there is a manifest conspiracy carried on against the fundamentals of our religion, it should animate the zeal of christians, &c.

Where, by whom, and in what manner is this dreadful and alarming conspiracy "manifested" and carried on against the fundamentals of christianity? In our country surely. By infidels? No, by heretical christians. In what ways? Through the instrumentality of books, pamphlets, newspapers, or periodical publications? By secret plots, inflammatory declamation, or addresses from the sacred desk?—This remains to be explained!

From remarking on the divinity and satisfaction of Christ, the the writer of this discourse proceeds to observe,

I might mention other principles in revealed religion, which have a necessary connexion with the former, and which are esteemed fundamental by the unanimous suffrage of all the reformed churches.

The "suffrage of reformed churches" is not admitted to the rule of faith by Congregationalists; nor indeed in words by any other churches. But it is very questionable, whether it can be made to appear that there has been such a harmony in opinions, as our author would make us believe. The reformed church of England, for example, has its ar-



ticles of faith, and those to which it requires the assent of all candidates for its protection, honours, and emoluments. But it is well known that many of its clergy and even dignitaries, most eminent, pious, and candid, have explained many of these articles in a manner very different from the writer of this discourse, and not very satisfactory to him who has disturbed his ashes. What will such say of Tillotson, Clarke, and Watson? They will not surely deny *them* the name of christians. It is not thought expedient to change or annul any articles or canons of faith in the English church. But, were its clergy assembled in council, we should be far from finding an "unanimous suffrage" in their favour; unless every one would comply with secret constructions and mental reservations.

Without stating many of his premises, this preacher to the young lays down his conclusion,

That it is a necessary part of faith, a fundamental in our religion, to believe that our Lord Jesus Christ is God, in the native and literal sense of the word as it signifies a being of infinite perfections, of absolute eternity, and *necessary existence*.

—This is that faith we must live and die in, if we will be christians. If we suffer ourselves to grow cold or indifferent towards it, it will be an easy matter for the adversaries of the truth first to make us scepticks, and then to overthrow our faith entirely, in those points of revealed religion that are apprehended to be of less moment, or in which a difference in opinion may be thought less hazardous.

It would be very gratifying, if the person who has given us this new edition of Scotch bigotry, would become his author's com-

mentator upon these sentences. And surely he will not shrink from the task through an apprehension of perplexing orthodox christians. He will not suffer *them* to wrest such passages to their own confusion. "Every one that will live and die a christian must believe that Christ is *absolutely eternal, and necessarily existent*." A glorious anathema, worthy of being fulminated in modern times! And who has authorized a Cumming of 1805 thus rashly to denounce many of our most pious and exemplary men, and to pronounce damnatory sentence upon the memory of some of our reverend fathers? How does he dare thus insolently to trample on the ashes of the dead? thus presumptuously to arraign the living who have not manifested all that temerity of judgment, and intrepidity in decision, which he is ready to exercise? Is this to become the spirit of our times? Is any one among us to assume it as a truth that a certain church rightly interprets a particular doctrine? to call those, who decide by the same scriptures, hereticks? and to revive a spirit of controversy on a subject, which has already sufficiently confounded the judgment and inflamed the passions of the christian world, and filled English libraries with volumes and volumes of Trinitarian and Unitarian tracts?

Throughout the whole bible Jesus Christ is definitively and absolutely declared to be God and Lord, and the titles and attributes of the only Lord God are, *without limitation*, ascribed to him, &c.

Many, who have read and thought upon this subject, will think that this sentence needs very



much explanation. The assertion it contains can apply to but a small number of texts which speak of Christ. It is a party decision founded on a few detached passages of scripture.

Let those, that think it proper to screen their real sentiments, make use of terms ambiguous and equivocal: it becomes the ministers of Christ to be open, free, and explicit in declaring what they believe; *what that faith is*, which they preach to others; and in detecting the errors, which are opposed to it. We had much better be altogether silent, than perplex men's minds and ensnare their consciences by giving an uncertain sound; or making use only of words, that have no determinate meaning, or which the greatest corrupters of the faith wrest to a contrary one.

All this doubtless is said with particular reference to the doctrine of the Trinity; for our author seems to consider it the sum and substance of christian faith. But no "ambiguous" nor "equivocal" words must be used. Extraordinary indeed! Then surely there is nothing mysterious in the Trinity, nor are there any texts relating to the person of Christ of doubtful interpretation. All serious men will unquestionably explain them precisely in the same way.

Speaking of the means to be used in contending for the faith, the writer remarks, "they are not carnal. It excludes all manner of violence, coercive power," &c. Humane indeed! But fail not to wield your spiritual weapons, to create false alarms, to hold up to publick jealousy certain sects of christians, and by those and other means to impair and destroy their reputation and usefulness.

In relation to our Saviour He says, "*He owns none but voluntary subjects, nor has appointed any other force to make them such, but that of constraining love, instructing reasons, and gentle entreaties,*" &c.

What an assumption is it then in his followers to have recourse to strong denunciations to terrify, and creeds and confessions containing subjects of "doubtful disputation" to bind and shackle the mind.

We come now to a very strange sort of rhapsody upon "false teachers and seducers."

When they blaspheme the Author and Finisher of our faith, deny his eternal Godhead, profane his blood, the price of our redemption, as accidentally shed, and turn into burlesque and ridicule the unity of the sacred Three; when such blasphemies, I say, appear without disguise and are vended without control, it is high time for the stewards of the mysteries of God (unless that character is to be given up in compliment to the tribe of libertines) to bestir themselves in vindication of those truths, that are in a particular manner committed to their trust.

All this doubtless has been thought applicable to our times, or, like some other passages in the original discourse inconsistent with all candour and decorum, it would have been suppressed.

For my own part, I cannot conceive how those, who depart from the common faith of the reformed churches in the doctrine of the ever blessed and undivided Trinity; who oppugn the true Deity of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, his being one God with the Father, of the same adorable nature; who regard his death as an accidental thing, or deny it to be a proper atonement for sin, a complete satisfaction to Divine Justice; can any longer retain



a due esteem for the scripture as given by inspiration of God.

Here the preacher has certainly represented as inseparable tenets, which are not always found united in the same creed. The absurdity of perpetually prating upon the "common faith of the reformed churches" strikes every one, who has a slight knowledge only of the diversity of opinion among their respectable clergy. That the disbelief of the Athanasian Trinity implies a denial of the atonement, we do not admit.

We produce the following as an example of our author's fairness and candour.

Such is the absurdity of a dependant God, who neither was made out of nothing, nor is the self existent substance, but a middle nature between created and uncreated ! who is not absolutely eternal, and yet always was ! who is indeed omnipotent, or may be so called, but is not supreme over all ! who is God over all, blessed forevermore, and yet a precarious, inferiour being, as much depending upon the Supreme Cause, as those vain men, who form to themselves such a chimerical divinity ! Are these very intelligible notions ?

Certainly not. But it is very easy for a man of less ingenuity than the writer of this discourse to create a set of absurdities, and charge them upon a sect of christians.

On the subject of belief he says, "I grant it is no good reason why we should hold fast an opinion merely because generally received and long entertained," &c.

This is a concession, which the general spirit of the discourse gave us little reason to anticipate. We had thought before, that, in the

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opinion of the writer, the "unanimous suffrage of the protestant churches" was sufficient to establish a doctrine.

The faith of the gospel has been settled long ago. The church has been in possession of that faith from the beginning, and from the beginning took the word of scripture in a certain determinate sense, &c.

This is a downright falsehood.

And though no christian ought to ground his faith on any other testimony, than that of scripture, yet it should be no small satisfaction to all good men, that the great truths they contend for have been always held and maintained by the christian church.

The writer has certainly blended things in the strangest manner. He makes the scriptures competent to settle all points of faith, and yet brings in the church in all ages (including the testimony of fathers and councils no doubt) to settle points already settled. We have not room here to investigate this subject ; but the author of this discourse ought to have known that, on the doctrine of the Trinity, there has been a diversity of opinion in the "church" "from the beginning" ; fathers against fathers, and councils against councils, and sects against sects, and churches against churches.

What is commonly taught in the reformed churches in their confessions and articles, concerning the doctrine of the Trinity and the person of Christ, is the very same with what was believed and taught in the christian church from the beginning, though not without opposition from Satan and his emissaries.

Such hardihood in assertion is not common. Who would have imagined that there were any in



the midst of us capable of advancing what they can so ill support, and taking the responsibility of proving what will always remain uncertain?

Our readers have seen enough to show the spirit of this discourse. That there are some things in it which exhibit a christian temper is perhaps true. It would be strange if it were otherwise. But as a whole, we dare affirm that nothing has appeared for many years which rivals it in assertion unsupported, in declamation loose and ill directed, and bigotry indescribably narrow.

In the copy printed in 1719 there are several notes, containing a great display of criticism and apparent demonstration. These, except a part of one which the editors had better have suppressed, are omitted in the new edition. We complain not of this. But when, in the body of a discourse, several pages, which the author we should imagine deemed important, are struck out, the publick are certainly entitled to a notice of it at the commencement of the work. We pretend to no great casuistry on this subject; but there is surely something that indicates all is not right, when parts of a scarce publication are omitted which strongly mark its character.

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ART. 4.

*A sermon delivered at Plymouth, December 21st, 1804, at the anniversary of the landing of our fathers in December, 1620. By*

*Alden Bradford, A. M. Boston. Gilbert & Dean.*

THIS sermon is written in a neat style; the language is generally pure, though a few words are introduced, not authorised by the best dictionaries, or sanctioned by any respectable writers. The sentiments are impressive, and the reasoning on the necessity of electing only christians to offices of influence and power is supported by the example of our forefathers and the force of candid arguments. The historical notes at the end are instructive, and merit the attention of Judge Marshall, who, in the first vol. of the life of Washington, has confounded the grave disciples of Robinson with the gloomy adherents of Brown.

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ART. 5.

*Prayer by the Rev. Dr. Lathrop, and eulogy by Professor Webber, at the funeral of Rev. Joseph Willard, S.T.D. LL.D. President of the University in Cambridge, with a sermon the next Lord's-day by Rev. Mr. Holmes. Cambridge. Hilliard.*

THE language of eulogy has of late become almost as exactly determined, as the laws of the drama. We are always prepared to find a character brightened by every virtue and adorned with every grace; a picture covered with the most rich and lavish colouring, but without a single shade to soften the glare, and give interest and nature to the representation. This extravagance, for which the French eu-



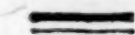
logists are remarkable, must be forever repugnant to our moral feelings and taste, "incredulus odi," and no ingenuity can make us look with pleasure, on this "faultless monster, which the world ne'er saw."

We observe with pleasure, that the eulogy of Professor Webber is in no degree exposed to this objection. Indeed there could not be a more simple, chaste, and natural delineation of the fortitude of mind and the tenderness of heart; of the unbending dignity of manners, and the unadulterated nobleness of disposition, which distinguished the late venerable president. It is pleasant thus to see, that the rigid fields of demonstration are not barren of flowers, and that he who breathes the lofty and rarified atmosphere of speculation does not lose the best feelings and charities of social life.

The prayer by Dr. Lathrop is pathetick and appropriate; and as it contains many applications of the language of scripture, is necessarily solemn and sublime. The sermon by Rev. Mr. Holmes displays much piety, much judgment, and much manly and correct composition. We observe however, in more than one instance, a deviation from our present translation of the Old Testament; e. g. an ellipsis of the words *there is*, in the passage, "the fool hath said in his heart, there is no God." Ellipses and hyperbata in Hebrew are more harsh than in any other language, and if we generally attempt to follow literally its construction, we shall find a multitude of phra-

ses which can never be naturalized into our language.\*

We should extract some passages from these performances; but our limits are so contracted, that we are denied that pleasure.



#### ART. 6.

*The wisdom and duty of magistrates.*

*A sermon, preached at the general election in Connecticut, May 10, 1804. By Zebulon Ely, A. M. pastor of a church in Lebanon. Hartford. Hudson & Goodwin. 1804. pp. 35.*

THIS is a plain, sensible, and appropriate discourse. The text on which it is founded is in the 2d Psalm, the 10, 11, 12 verses; and from it the author deduces the instruction, that "it is the wisdom and duty of kings, judges, and all in authority among men, how exalted soever their stations may be, to serve the Lord and be the friends of Jesus." He has ably delineated the character of a christian magistrate; and we could not peruse his discourse, without congratulating our sister state on the possession of such rulers, and a deep conviction of the happiness which would result to the world, from an universal extension of the principles of our holy religion.

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\* As, ego pax, i. e. vir pacis. Psalm cxx. 7. Miserunt civitatem in ignem, i. e. ignem in civitatem. Deut. ii. 3. &c.



## CORRESPONDENCE.

To "*Harvardiensis*."

SIR,

AN injudicious friend often proves as mischievous as a professed enemy, and extravagant encomium too often wears the semblance of irony, the severest species of satire. When we first read your address to the Boston Reviewers, we conceived that you were ridiculing the talents of a most respectable man, and we felt just indignation at the supposed insidious attack. But on a second perusal we found reason to believe you serious, and have concluded that you are some vain stripling, just entered into the sophomore class, eager to display your scanty reading, and foolishly supposing that the honour of American literature is involved in the fate of the volume which you undertake to defend.

The respectable author must blush at the ridiculous praises that you have heaped on him, for no man living possesses more modesty, or is less infected with those most despicable of all human infirmities, vanity and egotism.

Our review was approved of by the best judges, as candid and just, copied into the Port-Folio, a publication of distinguished taste, and gave great satisfaction, we have reason to think, to the Colonel himself, who purchased several numbers of the Anthology which contained it, previously to his last leaving town.

Colonel Humphreys, Sir, we can assure you, is not vain of his literary talents, and so far from placing himself in the first rank of English poets, would modestly

retreat to the sixth, though the world in justice would willingly assign him a station in the fourth. His productions are those of a gentleman, who writes for amusement, and who has been prevailed on to publish, contrary to his own judgment, by the importunities of friends. He justly considers them as the trifles of his leisure, which his military and diplomatic character will probably out-live. We carefully culled all the flowers that we could find, and if we overlooked any of superiour bloom and fragrance, it was incumbent on you to supply our deficiency. We praised the life of Putnam as an interesting narrative, and if we were silent on his other productions in prose, it was because we could discover nothing in them to commend. They are in no respect superiour to the daily essays of a newspaper, and we are sorry to say, that his address before the Cincinnati cannot even boast this very moderate degree of merit.

Your authorities in support of false accentuation are nothing to the purpose, as *unknown* is the only word of the many objected to, which you can justify by quotations. You cite Watts and Pulteney as accenting it indifferently on the ultimate and penultimate, a sufficient proof that they were too loose in the use of language to be considered as authorities. We have yet to learn that Dr. Watts is a great poet, though we readily acknowledge him entitled to the higher praise of having been an excellent man. We must confess that of the poetical name



of Pulteney we have barely heard, and if he is, as you assert, among the *best English authorities*, we must take shame to ourselves for our ignorance. If on the other hand, he is merely an obscure translator, unknown to men of taste and literature, you ought to blush for citing such a writer. Johnson, who wrote his lives of the poets for the booksellers, had he been allowed, would doubtless have omitted many which he has inserted.

You attempt to justify the emphasis on adjectives, by quotations from respectable writers, and we willingly agree with you that it may occasionally be a beauty. But its frequent repetition is unquestionably a fault, as it carries with it the appearance of affectation; and we will undertake to affirm that there are more instances of this affectation in the works which you defend, than can be found in any two good poets in the language.

Your justification of *licit*, which you acknowledge is unauthorized, proves you a true disciple of Noah Webster, that scourge of gram-

mar, no less than your sneer at English literature. Yet let us inform you, young Sir, that all sensible Americans will rely on the great writers of that nation as authorities, until we can produce equal excellence. We know of no American language, that is not Indian, and feel no inclination to resort to the Choctaws, the Chickasaws, the Cherokees, and the Tuscaroras for literary instruction. Whilst we speak and write the English language, we are satisfied to be guided in our use of that language by approved English writers, by which we shall guard against modern foppery and provincial impurities. If we flatter ourselves that we have already attained to perfection, we encourage a vain delusion, which will tend to cherish vanity and prevent improvement. Should you, Sir, live till your beard grows, you will be ashamed of your puerile panegyrick on a volume, whose author is probably as much pleased with our candid remarks, as he must be disgusted with your absurd and fulsome adulation.

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*MONTHLY CATALOGUE*  
OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN THE UNITED STATES,  
FOR JANUARY, 1805.

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SUNT BONA, SUNT QUÆDAM MEDIOCRIA, SUNT MALA PLURA.....MART.

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ORIGINAL WORKS.

A Digest of the laws of Maryland, to which is added the acts of Congress for the District of Columbia, from the assumption of jurisdiction to the end of the session which terminated in the year 1804 inclusive. By Thomas Herty. 2 vols. Washington.

The Works of the Hon. James Wilson, LL.D. late one of the associate jus-

tices of the supreme court of the United States and professor of law in the college of Philadelphia. 3 vols. octavo. Philadelphia. Bronson & Chauncy.

A Digest of the revenue laws of the United States, by L. Addington, attorney at Law. Philadelphia.

An Epitome of the arts and sciences, being a comprehensive system of



the elementary parts of an useful and polite education upon the plan of a similar work of B. Turner, LL.D. of Magdalen college, Oxford ; augmented, improved, and adapted to the use of schools in the United States ; illustrated by various engravings of subjects in natural history. Philadelphia.

The counting house Calender for 1805, embracing a variety of useful tables well adapted to trading purposes. Baltimore. Warner & Hanna.

A Dissertation on the right and obligation of the civil magistrate to take care of the interest of religion, and provide for its support ; in which the arguments in confirmation of said right and obligation, both from reason and the sacred scriptures, are adduced ; the usual objections examined ; together with several corollaries deduced from the subject. By Rev. Simon Backus, A. M. Connecticut.

A Companion for the festivals and fasts of the protestant Episcopal church in the United States of America, principally selected from Nelson's companion for the festivals and fasts of the church of England. By John Henry Hobart, A. M. an assistant minister of Trinity church, New York. To which are added, Pastoral advice to young persons before and after confirmation, by a minister of the church of England, and an exhortation to family prayer, by Bishop Gibson, with forms of devotion.

The universal restoration of all men proved by scripture, reason, and common sense. By Joseph Young, M. D. author of Calvinism and Universalism contrasted. 1 vol. 8vo. New-York.

#### *Pamphlets.*

A sermon preached before the general convention of the protestant Episcopal church in the United States of America, in the city of New York, 12th Sept. 1804, by the Right Rev. Benjamin Moore, bishop of New York. New York. T. & J. Swords.

Sermon on the qualifications, the authorities, and the duties of the gospel ministry, delivered at the consecration of the Right Rev. Bishop Parker of Massachusetts. By Bishop White.

A discourse before the society for propagating the gospel among the Indians and others in North America, de-

livered in Boston, Nov. 1, 1804. By Rev. Levi Frisbie, A. M. pastor of the first church in Ipswich. Charlestown. Etheridge.

Rev. Mr. Parish's thanksgiving sermon, delivered at Byfield, Nov. 29, 1804.

A discourse delivered before the 2d Baptist society in Boston, on the annual thanksgiving, Nov. 29, 1804. By Rev. Thomas Baldwin, D.D. Boston. Adams & Rhoades.

A funeral sermon occasioned by the death of Mr. Thomas Lewis, A. M. delivered at Salem, Con. By Rev. Holland Weeks. New Haven.

A sermon delivered at Plymouth, Dec. 21, 1804, the anniversary of the landing of our fathers in Dec. 1620. By Alden Bradford, A.M. S.H.S. Boston. Gilbert & Dean.

Republicanism and aristocracy contrasted, or the steady habits of Connecticut inconsistent with and opposed to the principles of the American revolution, exhibited in an oration delivered at New London, Con. July 4, 1804. By Christopher Manwaring. Reprinted at Boston.

A defence of the conduct of Commodore Morris, during his command in the Mediterranean, with strictures on the report of the court of inquiry held at Washington. Printed for Riley & Co. New York.

The accomplished demagogue, or patriot's Vade Mecum, concisely delineating the newest and most approved method whereby to become a man of the people, more particularly adapted to the meridian of Pennsylvania. By a descendant of the great Martinus Scribnerus. Pennsylvania.

Memorial of the agents of the New England Mississippi land company to Congress, with a vindication of their title at law. City of Washington. A. & G. Ways.

William Judd's address to the people of Connecticut on the subject of the removal of himself and four other justices from office by the general assembly of said state, at their late October session, for declaring and publishing their opinion that the people of this state are at present without a constitution of civil government. Printed for the general committee of republicans. From Sidney's press.



Mr. Daggett's argument before the general assembly of Connecticut, Oct. 4, 1804, in the case of certain justices of the peace; to which is prefixed a brief history of the proceedings of the assembly. Hartford. Hudson & Goodwin.

A poem on the death of Gen. Alexander Hamilton, by a young lady of Baltimore.

The Changery, an allegorick memoir of the Boston exchange office; or the pernicious progress of bank speculation unveiled. By Perspective. Boston.

Collection of facts and documents relative to the project of a bridge from South-street in Boston to Dorchester-neck, and the annexation of that peninsula to the town of Boston. E. Lincoln.

The Philadelphia medical and physical Journal, collected and arranged by Benjamin S. Barton, M.D. professor of materia medica, natural history and botany in the university of Pennsylvania.

The Rainbow, series the first, a periodical paper, originally published in the Richmond Enquirer. Richmond. Ritchie & Worsely.

The second and concluding number of the life of Tom Gardner, to which is annexed an authentick copy of his last will and testament. N. York. Hopkins.

The life and military achievements of Toussaint Louverture. Baltimore.

Justification of Gen. Moreau from a charge of conspiracy exhibited against him by the imperial republick of France, translated by G. L. Gray. Norfolk.

#### NEW EDITIONS.

Le Tuteur Anglais, ou grammaire reguliere de la langue Anglais; en deux parties; par William Cobbet. Seconde edit. Chez Jean Bonalds, N. York.

Dilworth's Schoolmaster's Assistant, improved and adapted to the use of the citizens of the U. S. N. York, B. Jansen, publisher.

Wettenhall's Greek grammar, translated into English, with additional notes, &c. by W. P. Farrand. Philadelphia.

The Nurse's Guide, or friendly cautions to the heads of families and others very necessary to be observed in order to preserve health and long life, with ample direction to nurses who attend the sick and women in child-bed. The first American edition, with notes and additions.

A critical pronouncing dictionary and expositor of the English language; in which the meaning of every word is explained, the sound of every syllable distinctly shown; and where words are subject to different pronunciations, the preferable one is pointed out by being placed first; with directions to foreigners for acquiring a use of this dictionary. By John Walker. Abridged and adapted to the use of the citizens

of the United States, in the form of Perry's pocket dictionary. New York. Daniel D. Smith.

Travels in China, containing descriptions, observations, and comparisons made and collected in the course of a short residence at the imperial palace of Yeun-Min-Yuen, and on a subsequent journey through the country from Pekin to Canton. By John Barrow, Esq. late private secretary to the Earl of Macartney.

The plays of William Shakespeare, with the corrections and illustrations of various commentators. To which are added, notes by Samuel Johnson and George Stevens, from the 5th and latest London edition published in 1803. Revised and augmented by Isaac Reed, with a glossarial index. New York.

#### Pamphlets.

A discourse to a society of young men in London, from Jude, verse 3d, preached in the year 1719. By Rev. John Cumming, minister of the Scots church in London. Boston. Manning & Loring.

Report of the trial of Lord Headfort. Philadelphia.

#### WORKS IN THE PRESS.

Wanostrocht's Recueil de traits historiques et contes moraux. Boston. West & Greenleaf.

Mair's Cæsar. Philadelphia. Wm. P. Farrand & Co.

The history of the late grand insurrection or struggle for liberty in Ireland, impartially collected from Stephens, Hay, Jones, Gordon, &c. Philadelphia. Wanostrocht's Fr. grammar. Boston.



## WORKS TO BE PUBLISHED BY SUBSCRIPTION.

The works of Dr. Doddridge in 10 vols. Philadelphia. Farrand & Co.

Faith no fancy, or a treatise of mental images, by the Rev. Ralph Erskine, A. M. late minister of the gospel at Dunfermline. Philadelphia.

Valerian, a narrative poem, founded on some events in early christian history, and designed in part to illustrate the effects of religion on the manners of barbarous nations. By the Rev. John Blair Linn, late pastor of the first Presbyterian church in Philadelphia. To which will be prefixed, some account of the life and character of the author. Philadelphia. Conrad & Co.

Sermons on several subjects, by bishop Porteus.

The life of God in the soul of man, or the nature and excellence of the christian religion, by Henry Scougal.

Modern Geography abridged, by John Pinkerton.

Kett's Elements of general knowledge. [The four last works to be published by F. Nichols & J.A.Cummings and others, Boston.]

Lectures on the elements of chemis-

try, by Joseph Black, M. D. professor of chemistry in the university of Edinburgh. 2 vols. 8vo. William Duane and B. Graves, Philadelphia.

Adams's lectures on natural and experimental philosophy, corrected and considerably enlarged, by Robert Patterson, professor of mathematicks in the university of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia. Woodward.

A history of the rise, progress, and termination of the revolutionary war between Great Britain and the United States of America, interspersed with biographical, political, and moral observations. By Mrs. Warren, of Plymouth. Boston. E. Larkin, publisher.

Aristotle's ethicks and politicks, comprising his practical philosophy, translated by John Gillies, LL.D. Norfolk. George L. Gray.

Burke on the sublime and beautiful. Portland. Daniel Johnson.

Cruden's concordance, by Thimber. Conrad & Co.

A new selection of songs, entitled, The Union song-book. William T. Clap, publisher. Boston.

## INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Madison, president of William and Mary College, is preparing a map of Virginia, laid down from actual survey and the latest as well as most accurate observation. Every county, and most of the publick roads, &c. will be accurately delineated.

Richard Orchard, of this town, proposes publishing by subscription a correct likeness of Gov. Strong, to be taken from a painting made from the life by an eminent artist, to be of the size of ten by fourteen inches, handsomely engraved and printed on fine thick paper.

Marshall's life of Washington is printing in an elegant 4to. and 8vo. form in London. It is decorated with a fine print of the General, from the famous painting by Stuart, in the collection of the marquis of Lansdown, and is dedicated to that celebrated nobleman. Johnson, the proprietor and publisher, promises to insert at the conclusion of

the work a new and original communication from high authority respecting the treaty of 1783, probably from the marquis of Lansdown, who was then prime minister of Great Britain.

Dr. Benjamin Smith Barton has published part 1st, vol. 1st, of the medical and physical journal, dedicated to Sir Joseph Banks. The general plan of this work will be that of the "medical and physical journal," the "medical annals," the annals of botany, and other similar works that are published in Europe, and will regularly appear every six months, each number to contain at least two hundred pages. This publication will contain, 1. original communications relative to all the branches of medicine, natural history, and physical geography; 2. biographical sketches of the lives of eminent physicians and naturalists, especially those of the last half of the eighteenth century and of the present time; 3. reviews of and extracts from



new publications in medicine, natural history, and geography, especially those which have been published in the United States, or which have a particular reference to this tract of country, &c. 4. miscellaneous facts of various kinds, all however relating to the expressed objects of the work.

Several interesting sketches of the life of Dr. Priestley who died at North-

umberland in Pennsylvania, on the 6th of February, have already been published by Dr. Aiken, Mr. Belfham, and Mr. Toulmin, all of England.

Dr. Barton of Philadelphia has delivered an eulogium on Dr. Priestley before the Philosophical Society, which we understand is to be published.

## MONTHLY POLITICAL REPORT.

### *Russia.*

A mild spirit of interior government probably influences the councils of this country; but the aspiring disposition of its policy with respect to the east is not to be doubted. The emperor of France will be fortunate, if he should suffer nothing through the opposition of this government to his ambitious projects.

### *Austria*

is said to increase its power continually to such a degree, that a dissolution of the German empire is apprehended. According to a statistical account lately published in the Journal de Commerce Austria may be regarded, after France, as the first power in Europe, as well from the extent of her territory as of her population. The extent of her territory is estimated at 158,840 geographical miles, and her population at between 25 and 26 millions of inhabitants. Her army in the time of peace is fixed by a regulation of last year, at 270,000 men, and in time of war it amounts to 365,000. The revenues of Austria amount to about 10 millions a year; but during the late war she made considerable loans, and her publick debt now amounts to about 40,000,000*l*. The principal cities are Vienna, which contains 254,000 inhabitants, Venice 180,000, Prague 80,000, Gratz 35,000, Presburgh 30,000, Buda 38,000, Cracovia 24,000, Lemberg 20,000, Saltzburgh 20,000, Trieste 18,000. The publick edifices at Vienna, Buda, and above all, Venice, merit the attention of travellers. The noble Hungarians have castles which correspond with their

riches, but not always with our manners. In the castle of Esterhazy, a few miles from Presburgh, and which the Germans compare with the castle of Versailles, there were, when Fortin visited it in 1792, 400 clocks, and not one book.

### *Sweden.*

The frequent collisions between Buonaparte and the king of this country seem ready to kindle between them the flames of war. The latter, counting perhaps on the aid of Russia, assumes a lofty tone in conference with the former, who is said to be preparing measures for a revolution among the Swedes.

### *Prussia*

seems to be a neutral amidst the competitions by which Europe is convulsed; and the surrounding powers are unwilling to disturb this neutrality, lest they should lessen their imagined influence in the Prussian court.

### *Holland.*

That liberty which was once the boast and the happiness of this country has taken to itself wings. The Leyden Gazette is suppressed; the murmurs of the people are changed to groans; and every thing indicates the subjection of this ancient republick to the despotism of France.

### *United States.*

Whatever dislike we might have for the present administration of the American government, and however ruinous we might consider the ultimate tendency of its measures, it is our duty to state, that the common prosperity is not at present impeded by distracted



councils. Congress is in session, and the most interesting affair which it has agitated the past month is the impeachment of Judge Chase. The legislature of Massachusetts assembled on the 17th of January, and on the 18th his Excellency the Governour delivered the following speech before both branches of the Court.

*Gentlemen of the Senate, and*

*Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,*

I MEET you with much satisfaction at this time, as I am persuaded, that from a continuance of harmony in the several branches of government, the business of it will be conducted with advantage to the publick, and with ease and convenience to those who are employed in its administration.

In the course of the session, you will have leisure maturely to consider those subjects which were postponed at the close of your first meeting. Permit me again to recommend to your revision the arrangement of the terms of the Supreme Judicial Court, established by the late act making further provision in the judicial department. If that arrangement is found to be impracticable or inconvenient, you will undoubtedly make the necessary amendments.

The secretary will lay before you the return of the Militia of the Commonwealth, which I have received from the adjutant-general, with a letter from him, stating some local inconveniences which have arisen under the existing militia laws. He will also deliver to you the quarter-master-general's return of the ordnance and military stores belonging to the state.

The major-generals of several divisions of the militia have informed me, that in the late reviews it appeared, that the regiments and corps composing the several brigades, had improved in all the points which constitute a well-regulated militia;—that their arms and equipments were in better order than at any former period, and that with few exceptions they had good cloth uniforms;—this latter circumstance being voluntary and not required by law, is peculiarly meritorious.

There can be no necessity, Gentlemen, of recommending to you the advancement of the various interests of the com-

monwealth; your time will be devoted to this object, in attending to the requests of individuals, and removing any just grounds of complaint; in affording suitable encouragement to every species of useful industry, and in supplying, as far as you are able, whatever is deficient in our present system of legislation.—While you thus consider yourselves as deputed to watch over the publick interest; while you support the just claims of our fellow-citizens, and gratify their reasonable expectations, you will merit, and probably retain their respect. But in whatever manner your services shall be estimated by others, you will have the satisfaction which arises from the consciousness of doing good.

We have associated with our fellow-citizens to preserve our rights, by supporting republican governments; in doing this we are all equally and deeply interested. When the constitution of the United States was first proposed, many good men doubted of the fitness or sufficiency of its provisions. But such important benefits have resulted from it, and such confusion and discord would follow from a separation of the States, that probably few, or none of the people are desirous of that event.

The constitution of this State unites us still more closely for our common safety and happiness. It is founded on the basis of equal liberty, and its value does not appear to be lessened in the estimation of the people, by the experience of more than twenty years; our country flourishes in peace and wealth, and we may be thought, from these favourable circumstances, to be out of the reach of danger. But when we see other republicks disgracefully renouncing the fruit of their sufferings and exploits, and tamely submitting to the control of masters, we ought at least to reflect on the causes of their fall, and consider of the means by which we may be guarded against a like degradation.

It will, I think, be agreed that knowledge and virtue in the body of the people, are essential to the support of a free government: without them we should readily submit to any artful usurper. The first settlers of this State, aware of their importance, adopted every expedient in their power to promote them;



and so long as we preserve unimpaired the institutions which have been transmitted to us by the wisdom of our ancestors, and retain their purity of manners and the lessons which they inculcated, we may hope to be exempt from the vicissitudes to which other nations have been exposed.

Religious principles and institutions are necessary to all governments, and especially to republics. The teachers of religion, of whatever denomination they are, by their moral instructions, may have much influence in upholding the order of society, and regulating the conduct of the people; their offices would therefore be of great importance, even if they had no higher objects in view. But all nations have expressed a reverence for the Deity, and have united in the belief that some mode of worship is necessary to obtain his favour. Within a few years, indeed, an experiment has been made by the people of *France* of renouncing religion; but we have now seen the tendency and termination of their system.

To enumerate the institutions established by our ancestors might be thought superfluous; many of them, and particularly those which related to education, are still maintained, and we every day experience their beneficial effects. May their posterity not only preserve their institutions, but practice their manners and virtues!

It is often said, that most of the republics which I have referred to, were conquered by their powerful neighbours, and that our remote situation from *Europe* ensures the safety of our governments. Perhaps these observations are not so correct, as we are inclined to believe. Free states are in much greater danger from their own depravity, than from external enemies. The vices, disorders, and divisions in former republics have in all cases occasioned their ruin. It will be difficult to find an instance, where a free and civilized people have been conquered, who had not degenerated from that virtue by which their liberty was established. When they are surrounded by other nations, they consider them as watching to take advantage of their folly and weakness; this reflection operates as a constant

check upon their disorderly passions. If an invasion is threatened, and any public spirit remains in the people, they lay aside private animosities, and unite for their common defence: In this manner the apprehension of danger from abroad has in numberless instances prevented contention at home. Our distance from *Europe* will be a fortunate circumstance if we can be at peace among ourselves; it lessens the probability of foreign invasion, though it may increase the danger from internal feuds.

In the republics which I have just mentioned, the people had not sufficient virtue and public spirit to unite their efforts against the common enemy.— Their numbers and wealth were as great, as when they resisted the most powerful princes; and if they had acted with unanimity and vigour, their defensive attitude might have saved them from an attack. But they were divided and weakened by factions; their false patriots co-operated with their invaders, and their governments fell, not so much by the arms of a conqueror, as by the weight of their own vices. Such are the effects of violent disorders or implacable discord in all free states;—they lead to anarchy, and end in despotism. There may be much diversity in the process, but the result is nearly the same; the chief difference is, that small States generally call in a master from abroad, and great nations make a tyrant for themselves.

When political disputes are conducted with moderation and candour, they are innocent and may be useful. But when parties become eager and vehement;—when in the heat of contention they lose sight of the public interest, and endeavour to mislead the citizens by false representations, they corrupt the public morals, and tend directly to licentiousness and confusion. In such cases there would be danger that the most unprincipled would be the most successful;—they might resort to measures which their opponents might be unwilling to adopt;—for honest men would disdain to deceive the people, and would never deviate from right conduct to promote any cause, or produce any change in opinions or measures. But if men of corrupt principles should



The favour of good men could not but encourage him, but he sincerely despised that popularity "which is raised without merit, and lost without a crime."—He was satisfied without praise, when he had done nothing to forfeit esteem. In fine he was that honest man, whose duty was the spring, the rule, and measure of his conduct.

The treasury of the Commonwealth at the time of the appointment of Mr. Davis to its direction, owing to our state debt, the emission of paper, our national depression after the peace, and the deficits in the collectors, was in a most chaotick state. The importance of publick credit to our peace, honour, and prosperity induced him to undertake the arduous task of bringing order out of confusion. His comprehensive mind embraced the whole extent of national obligation and national resource. Our debt was funded on his system, in which there are some of the peculiarities of genius, which knows how to apply general principles with their exceptions. A sinking fund was established for its gradual discharge, which has been successful in its operations. A methodical arrangement was adopted in the treasury, and a strict punctuality faithfully observed, and rigidly exacted: Our credit revived; our finances proved adequate to our demands, which in the infancy of a civil establishment is not always proportionate to its ability: and at the close of Mr. Davis's constitutional term, his report of the state of the treasury secured him the thanks and approbation of those, who best knew the extent of his services; while his successors, by pursuing his plans, afford additional evidence of their excellence.

As president of the Boston Marine Insurance Company, he displayed the whole of his character. His prudence and judgment in the investment of their capital, his knowledge of the principles which applied to his office, and his justice and liberality in the adjustment of controversies, rendered him a director, counsellor, and judge. As an evidence of almost unexampled confidence in his judgment and integrity, notwithstanding his interest in this corporation, most of the disputes that originated in the office were referred to his sole decision.

He exerted here his usual assiduity, investigation, and perseverance, and from a studious inquiry into the laws of insurance in all countries and ages, his opinions on this most intricate and perplexing branch of jurisprudence were respected, not only by the mercantile world, but by advocates of professional eminence.

His intellectual and moral character was endeared by his social and generous feelings. Through the silence of thought, and the reserve of prudence, were visible the affections of his soul; and the irrefragable evidence of his amiable and friendly disposition is found in the warmest attachment of a numerous acquaintance. His charity was as diffusive as his mind was active, and his friends knew that he was a man, who denied the sufferer "nothing but—his name." When it is added to this, that religion was the base and crown of his virtue, we must readily admit that his friends have not been too partial, and the world but just in their affection, confidence, and praise.

In this town, Mrs. Lucy Pomroy, æt. 24; Henry Wickham, 51; George Singleton, 59; Miss Hannah Heath, 49; Bradstreet Johnson, 19; Mrs. Martha Emmons, 44; widow Sarah Elliot, 80; John Brown, 49; Mrs. Abigail Todd, 23; Elizabeth Gridley, 63; Ezekiel Andrews, 49; Phineas Spear, 34; Sarah Madden, burnt to death by accident; Richard Richardson, 43; Daniel Willard, 28; Mrs. Ann Houghton, 28; Mrs. Achsah Benjamin, 32; Wm. King, 30; Miss Arria Sargent.

At Bridgewater, east parish, January 18, Rev. Samuel Angier, æt. 62, late pastor of that parish.

At Haverhill, of a paralytick shock, Rev. Hezekiah Smith, D. D. pastor of the Baptist church in that town.

At Charlestown, Thomas Macdonough, esq. æt. 65, consul of his Britannick majesty for the eastern department of the United States.

At Shelburne, Hampshire co. John Long, esq. æt. 58, member of the house of representatives of this State.

At Northampton, Daniel Clark, æt. 92.

At Holden, Elnathan Davis, member of the general court.

At Rutland, Nathaniel H. White, esq.



At Worcester, in the prison, Daniel Robbins, a lunatick, æt. 33, committed four years since for murder.

At Stow, widow Mercy Gordon, æt. 88; her sister, Abigail Houghton, 101; her daughter, Abigail Gordon, 73; Bezaleel Hale, 88.

At Bolton, after a long and distressing illness, Dr. Samuel Brown, æt. 36.

At Nantucket, Stephen Hufsey, esq. collector of the customs; John Coleman, æt. 89.

At Kingston, Plymouth co. Thankful Adams, wife of John Adams, æt. 89. She had lived with her present husband above 70 years, and has left him a sincere mourner, aged 91, in full exercise of his reason. They have 10 children, all living in that town; and have had 73 grand ch. and 52 great gr. ch.

At Andover, wid. Sufannah Marshall, 90; wid. Bethiah Holt, 84.

At Boothbay, Maine, Joseph Thompson, æt. 82. His descendants were 18 children, 105 gr. ch. and 25 gr. gr. ch.

Drowned, in the ship Hibernia, lately wrecked at Plymouth, Capt. Andrew Farrill; Joseph Cordis, 2d mate, of Charlestown, and 8 seamen.

*Connecticut.*

At Wallingford, Rev. Seth Kingby, of the Baptist church.

At Saybrook, Col. Edward Shippen, æt. 71, an old revolutionary officer.

At Norwich, Samuel Brown, æt. 90.

*New York.*

At Kinderhook, Hon. Peter Van Ness.

At New York, Thomas Gardner. He served an apprenticeship to the tailor's business; and afterwards, by a steady course of industry, prudence, and good fortune, acquired real estate to the value of 1,000,000 dols.

At Goshen, Rev. Nathan Kerr, of the Presbyterian church, æt. 69.

*Pennsylvania.*

At Middletown, Jack, æt. 116, a man of colour, the property of Col. Chambers.

*Maryland.*

At Washington, Hon. James Gillespie, member of congress from North Carolina.

Hon. Samuel J. Potter, senator of the United States for Rhode Island.

*Virginia.*

In Northumberland co. Hon. James Henry, a member of the old Congress, and late a judge of the general court.

*South Carolina.*

At his residence in Sumter district, on the 20th ult. Laurence Manning, esq. æt. 48, adjutant-general of that state, and formerly an officer in the revolutionary war.

On Sullivan's Island, Captain Simon Tufts, æt. 83. He was one of the first naval officers appointed in S. Carolina in the late revolutionary war, and during the whole of his command behaved with the greatest bravery.

*Georgia.*

In Savannah, Hon. Joseph Clay, an officer in the revolutionary war, and subsequently judge of the inferior court.

James Thomas, ætat. 134. His eyesight was so little impaired, that he could read print without the assistance of glasses to the day of his death.

*Louisiana.*

At Camp Claiborne, Captain Aaron Gregg, of the 2d regiment of U. S. infantry; a valuable and brave officer.

*Abroad.*

At Gibraltar, General Barnet; Lord Pelham Clinton; major Raleigh.

Off Tripoli, killed by the blowing up of a fire-ship in which they were employed, captain Somers, lieutenant Wadsworth, son of the Hon. P. Wadsworth, of Portland, and Mr. Izard, of S. Carolina.

In England, Charles Bannister, the celebrated comedian.

In London, on the 6th of October, Mr. Thomas Withington, of Hillingden, at the very advanced age of 104. He retained all his faculties, as well to the very last hour as ever he did at any other period of his life, and could walk a distance of two or three miles with perfect ease. His long life was rendered remarkable by his very constant attachment to drinking; but he never had any other liquor than gin, of which he daily drank two or three glasses, till within a fortnight of his death. He was born in the reign of king William, and had a most perfect recollection of the person of queen Anne, of whom he often spoke. In the rebellion of 1715, he was employed in conveying troops and baggage from Uxbridge to London. His remains were interred a few days afterwards in Hillingden church yard, near his father's, who died about forty years ago, exactly at the same age.



Northumberland, (Penn.) Dec. 21. Yesterday morning Fahren. thermometer was 10 degrees below zero.

In New London, Con. from Jan. 1, 1804, to Jan. 1, 1805, died 10 males, 18 females, total 28. The present population is said to be 2931.

The number of deaths at Portland in 1804 was 135.

The deaths in Portsmouth, N. H. in 1804, were 109; 38 less than the year preceding. The town contains 6500 inhabitants.

The deaths in Salem, in 1804, were 89 males, 105 fem. total 194, 8 blacks included. The number in 1803 was 230.

At Plymouth, last year, in the 1st precinct, 38; in the 2d and 3d do. 17. Total 90. The number of inhabitants by the last census was 3523.

#### STATEMENT OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN BOSTON IN JANUARY, FROM THE RETURNS OF 17 PHYSICIANS.

##### BIRTHS.

|                  |    |                  |   |
|------------------|----|------------------|---|
| Male . . . . .   | 36 | Still born.      |   |
| Female . . . . . | 32 | Male . . . . .   | 2 |
|                  |    | Female . . . . . | 2 |
| Total . . . . .  | 68 |                  |   |

##### DEATHS.

|  | M. | F. | Un. |
|--|----|----|-----|
| Apoplexy,  | 1  |    |     |
| Atrophy, 25d.  | 1  |    |     |
| Cholera infantum, 20m.   | 1  |    |     |
| Consumption, 49, 50, 30, }<br>32, 43, 45, 23, 28 }                     | 2  | 6  |     |
| Convulsions, 3d.   |    | 1  |     |
| Dropfy, 30   | 1  |    |     |
| Fever pulmonick, 1   | 1  |    |     |
| Fungous ulcer of the peri-<br>cranium of 20 years con-<br>tinuance, 38 | 1  |    |     |
| Infantile compl. 6d. 6d. 25d.  | 1  | 2  |     |
| Mortification, 10  |    | 1  |     |
| Palsy, 49  | 1  |    |     |
| Phthisis, 34   |    |    | 1   |
| Pleurisy, 48, 82, 42, 21   | 2  | 2  |     |
| Typhus gravior, 33, 24, }<br>15, 17, }                                 | 1  | 3  |     |
|  | 12 | 14 | 3   |
| Total  |    |    | 29  |

#### STATEMENT OF DISEASES FOR JANUARY.

The most common complaints have been rheumatism and pneumonia. In the latter, the pleura has been chiefly, sometimes fatally, affected; although in certain cases the inflammation has extended to the lungs. Catarrhs seem to have been less frequent than in the former part of the season. The scrophulous inflammation of the glands of the neck has appeared often: and erysipelas occasionally, as in the last month. A few cases of typhus mitior as usual. A malignant disease, said to possess the typhoid character, has appeared in one family; singular for its fatal and contagious nature, and for its tendency to putrefaction.

It is worthy remark and a just cause of gratitude, that the severity of the weather has not produced even the usual proportion of diseases among our poor. The physician however often witnesses the extreme distress, which sickness adds to poverty during this very inclement season.

#### ERRATA LAST MONTH.

For *aneurion*, read *aneurism*. *F. cynanchi trachiolis*, r. *cynanche trachealis*. Instead of, *vaccination extends stoutly*, r. *vaccination extends slowly*.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Cornelia was received too late for the present number.

We exceedingly regret the necessity of again postponing Papers on duelling No 5. and of deferring, to our next Anthology, Theologist No. 3, and another theological communication wisely adapted to the times.

A valuable review of the eighteenth century is received. We thank the writer for his favour, which shall certainly enrich our future pages.

The writer of the Botanist will pardon our neglect to insert the errata, which he obligingly furnished, but which we have carelessly mislaid. He shall not be forgotten.